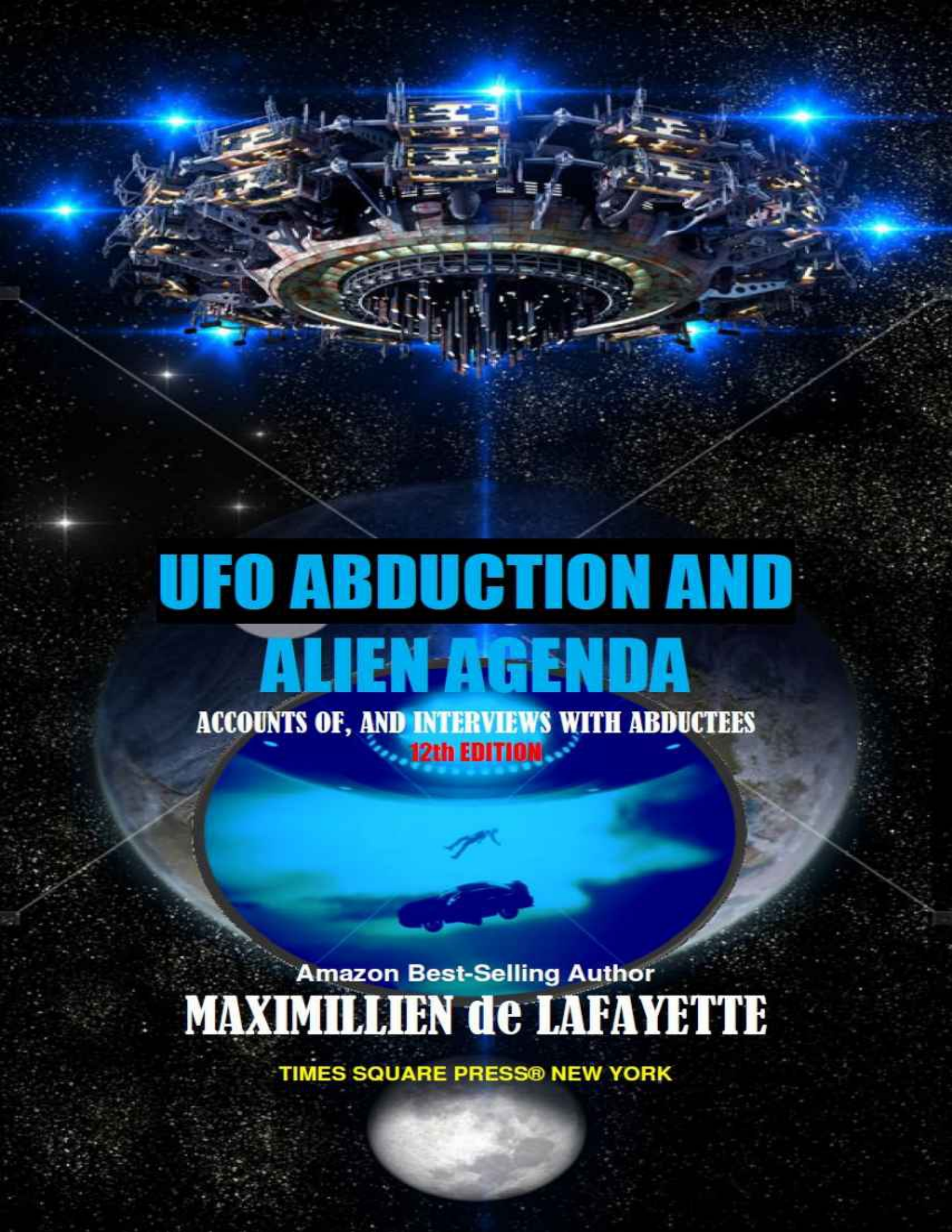


UFO ABDUCTION AND ALIEN AGENDA

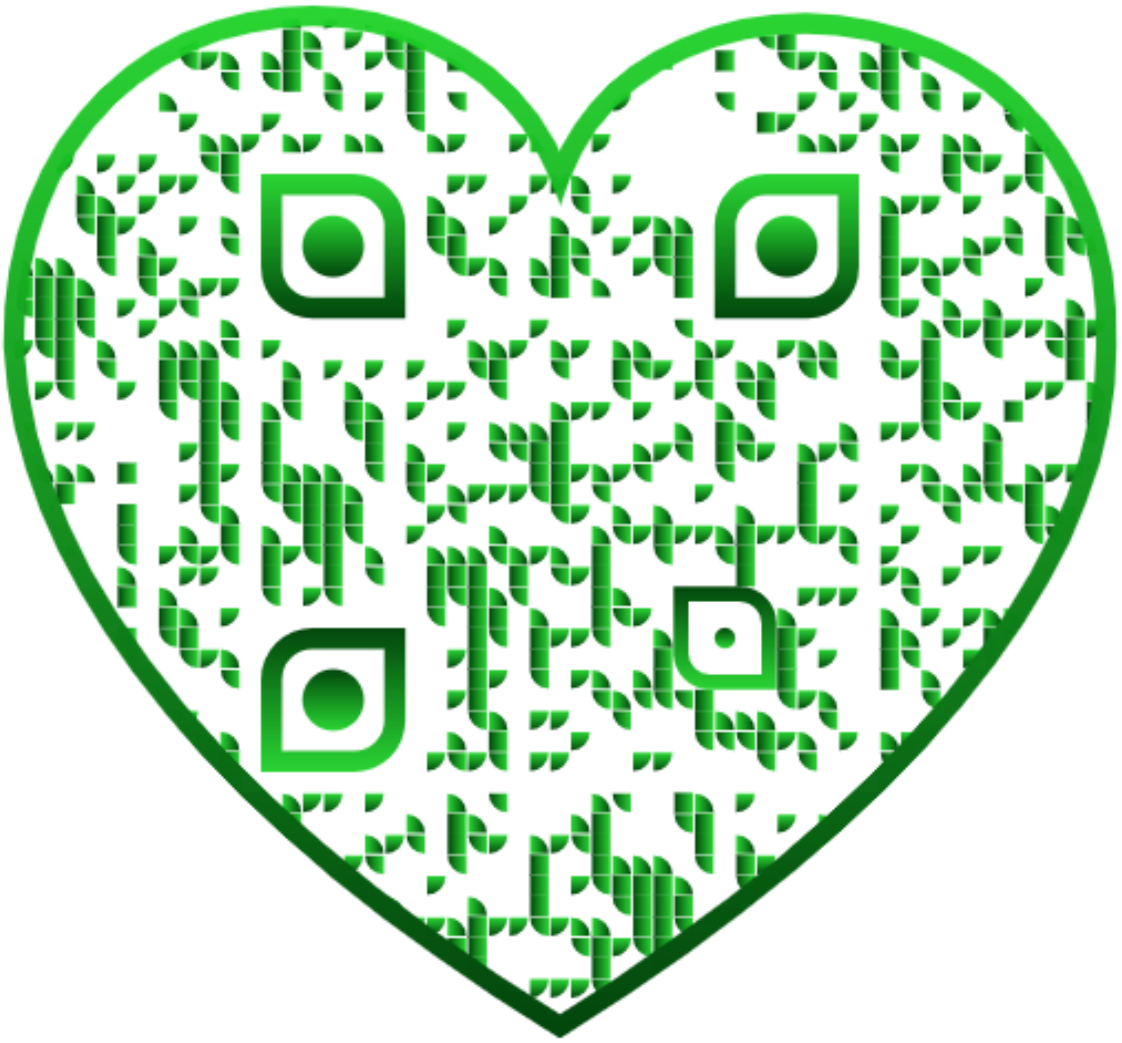
ACCOUNTS OF, AND INTERVIEWS WITH ABDUCTEES

12th EDITION

Amazon Best-Selling Author

MAXIMILLIEN de LAFAYETTE

TIMES SQUARE PRESS® NEW YORK



Cover of the previous edition.

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Maximillien de Lafayette

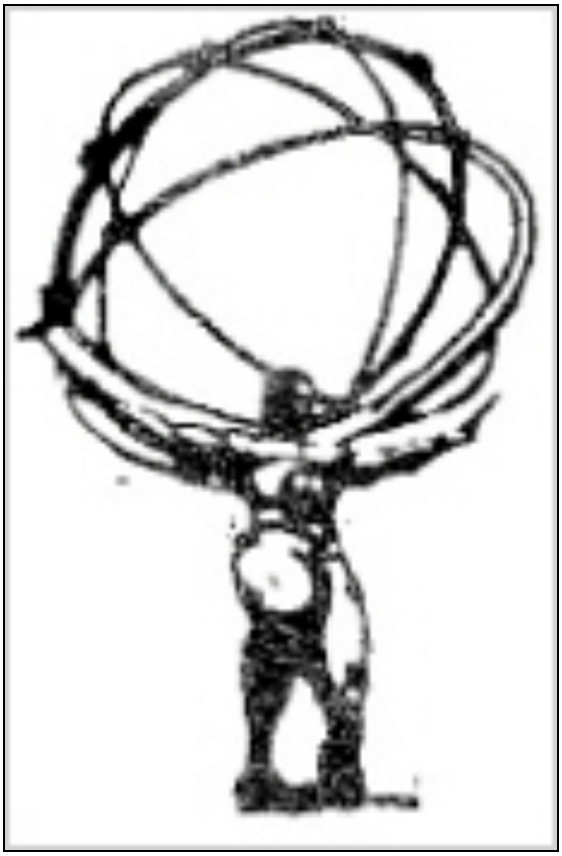

Table of Contents

Introduction…15

- I-Open and available sources, such as…15
- II-Military and scientists…16
- III-Top secret sources, sealed material/No-Need-To-Know stuff, never released to the public…16
- IV-Privileged access…17
- On alien abduction…17

Chapter I: The Future of the Human Race, Planet Earth, and the Global Change…19

- The reports and accounts of abductees…21
- Children of the future…21
- The future of the human race and the global change…22
- The Grays: The future will bring a "Global Change"…24
- Why a global change is necessary? Is it a false statement or a mind control tactic?...26
- The Grays' Concern: Earth's Environment and Safety…27
- Did the military understand the Grays' message?...28

CHAPTER II: Abductees' Accounts and statements…31

- The personal account of Manuel E. G., an abductee from Vera Cruz…35
- Commentary and analysis…41
- #1: The shape of the seats in the UFO…42
- #2: The shape and description of the windows of the UFO…42
- #3: Weather/Climate weapons system, invented by the military…43
- HAARP: Vandalism in the sky?...44
- HAARP boils the upper atmosphere…45
- HAARP history…48
- Bubble of electric particles…55
- Slicing the ionosphere…55
- Weather control…58
- Could they short-circuit the earth?..61
- Did the Grays help Earth's governments in developing weather's weapons?...65
- The extraordinary account of abductee, Ralph M…67
- The alien was nice…67
- One of the women shouted with tears in her eyes, this is my baby...68
- The alien Grays' children are the future leaders of the world…68
- Commentary and analysis…69
- What is inside the Aliens' Black Box?...70
- Interviewing abductee Ralph M…71
- Commentary and analysis…72
- The account of abductee Fernando Alvarez…73
- Interview with Fernando…73
- The account of abductee Lucy Sanders…74
- Statement of abductee Rima T…75
- Interview with Rima T…75
- The account of abductee Kathleen Morrison…77
- Confusing the abductees: Sending Mixed Messages…78
- The account of abductee Sal Montez…78
- The account of abductee Patricia Lorensen…79
- The strange and unusual account of abductee Penelope Gambier…80
- Interviewing abductee Zarah Arslan…88
- Interviewing abductee Beatrice Perrin…92
- A very Special Kind of Relationship. Grays helping abductees and saving the lives of hybrids…98
- The account of abductee Margee B…98
- The account of abductee Emily S…98
- Interviewing abductee Emily S…99
- The account of abductee Claire Tibodeaux…102
- The account of abductee, Rosalind M…104
- The account of abductee Patricia Selby-Hutton…104
- What the Hybrids told the abductees…105
- Changes in abductees' personality…105
- The account of abductee Richard P…108
- What the aliens told Merle O….110
- A fascinating entretien on holographic projections and holographic transportations…

110
- The account of abductee of Rick O…113
- The account of abductee Jean-Luc Bernard…115
- The account of abductee Natasha S…116
- The account of Irma R…117
- The account of abductee Ernest B…118
- The aliens cured him from a lung cancer…118
- Cases' studies and corroborations…119
- The account of abductee Terry Matthews…120
- The account of abductee Allison Reed…123
- The account of abductee Roxanne's Zeigler…124
- The account of abductee Claudia Negron…126
- The account of abductee Christine Kennedy…127
- The account of abductee Charles Petrie…128

CHAPTER III: Stories, Reports, and E-mails, I received…131
- From Mr. Sam Bryar…131
- Interview with Mr. Bryar…133
- People talking about their experience and encounters…137
- Stories and Reports I received via E-mails…137

CHAPTER IV: Hybrids' dwellings…147
- Definition and introduction…149
- Description of the hybrids' habitat…149
- Human environment…149
- Underground/underwater communities…149
- Characteristics…149
- The bedrooms…150
- The beds…150
- The toys…150
- The bathrooms…150
- The dining rooms, food, and eating habits…151
- Crematorium…151
- IV. General description of the hybrid children habitat…152
- Inside the base…152
- The refectory…152
- Hybrids' three distinct groups/categories…153
- 1-The first group…153
- 2- The second group…153
- 3-The third group…153
- Hybrids placed for adoption…20
- The Aliens-Humans-Hybrids' Progeria Syndrome…154
- Disposing of the food and cleaning the refectory…154
- Dormitories and sleeping quarters…155
- Attending various activities…156
- The fetuses' room…157

CHAPTER V: Visiting the Hybrids…159
● Report of Victoria, the half alien half human creature I wrote about in previous books …161

CHAPTER VI: **The Unthinkable Horrors…181**

*** *** ***

Introduction

-How did we hear about aliens?
Alien abductions?
Abductees?
Hybridization?
●From several sources. Some are credible. Others, grossly exaggerated. And the rest, overwhelmingly unreliable.
But basically and essentially from:

I-Open and available sources, such as:

- a-The abductees themselves; reliability: 13%.
- b-People pretending to be abductees; reliability: 0%.
- c-Books on the subjects; reliability: 4%

- d-Hypnotherapists who worked with abductees; reliability 21%.
- e-So called “insiders” (In my opinion, they are a Snitch!) and other individuals who claim to have worked in any capacity, in secret military bases, where allegedly they had the opportunities to either interact with aliens, see them at distance, hear about them from colleagues, or simply read about them in secret memoranda and top secret documents; reliability: 5%
- f-Mediums, psychics and channelers; reliability: 1%. In many instances, 1 per 10,000.
- g-The Internet; reliability: o.1%.
- h-UFO groups, support groups; reliability: 5%.
- i-UFO conferences and seminars; reliability: 9%.
- j-Ufologists (Still, I can’t find an honest and proper definition for what or who, *IS* an ufologist); reliability: 3%.
- k-TV and radio shows; reliability: 2%.

II-Military and scientists,

Accounts, reports, testimonies, affidavits, sketches, statements, and sometime, articles written by honest and gutsy military men, and accredited scientists such as, to name a few, codes decipherers, biologists, microbiologists, astrophysicists, astronomers, geneticists, physicians, mathematicians, futuristic and exotic weapons systems experts and designers, who participated in governments’ black projects, and aliens-humans joint operations. They are very very very few. Lt. Colonel P. Corso is a good example; reliability 95%.

III-Top secret sources, sealed material/No-Need-To-Know stuff, never released to the public:

This includes:

1. NSA;
2. National security reports/findings, sometimes it is referred to as Above Top Secret;
3. United States Air Force files;
4. CIA files;
5. NASA Top Secret files;
6. Presidential memoranda (Rarely seen and acknowledged); reliability: 100%.

IV-Privileged access:
Meaning access to governments' Above Top Secret files which are not shared with other intelligence agencies.
In many instances and cases, United States Congressmen, The White House, and even the President himself were denied access to these files.
This is an absolute fact; reliability: 100%.

*** *** ***

On alien abduction:
Abductions began years ago, but recent governments' secret reports have revealed without any doubt, that abductions have ceased some six years ago, because, finally, the Grays "cracked down the secrets and codes of DNA Reproduction Sequences, and the Intra-Breeding Molecules Duplication," one governmental report explained. Outsider scientists mocked the whole idea, and stated that DNA Reproduction Sequences is a pure non-sense. However, Insiders disagree.
They are absolutely sure that the Grays have found a way to save their "Doomed Race", and humans' abduction is no longer necessary. Ufologists are not convinced, and more books on current abductions are published every year by the dozens.
Some, are never read, others made waves on the landscape of ufology, and fueled debates on the Internet.
I am absolutely sure that abductions are no longer *en force.*

*** *** ***

CHAPTER I

The Future of the Human Race, Planet Earth, and the Global Change

CHAPTER I

The Future of the Human Race and Planet Earth and the Global Change

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The reports and accounts of abductees:

It was reported by abductees that their abductors, the Grays, quite often, talk to them about the future of the human race, and Earth.

A future based upon the creation and population of a new race, which shall live and prosper on Earth for a very long time.

And during this process, the human race will reach a higher level of awareness, intelligence, and science.

This higher level of knowledge at multiple levels is the result of the creation of a hybrid race, which is far superior to us. And by the end of that process, the human race will vanish from the face of the Earth.

However, there is a considerable number of abductees who told us that the Grays have no intention to destroy the human race. On the contrary, they wish to live with us, here on Earth, in peace, harmony and share with us, their highly advanced science, knowledge and understanding of the universe.

It appears to me that there is a visible and a sharp contradiction with what we have previously heard from the majority of abductees.

Children of the future:

This group of abductees also said that the Grays have a great affection toward us, and the babies they have genetically created using human DNA and Grays' genes are very dear to them, for they have called them, the children of the future; a future to be equally shared with the Grays.

In either case, the agenda of the Grays is clear: Using humans as a genetic source.

Abductees reports and accounts contain extensive and detailed stories about:

- Their contact with the Grays,
- The Grays' habitats,
- The Grays' way of life,

- Collective and personal relationships between abductees and aliens,
- Aliens' nutrition system,
- Aliens' activities,
- Messages about the future of the human race and Earth, Concerns and worries of the Grays,
- Holographic projections of scenes and events pertaining to the history of the human race and our future,

And an avalanche of fascinating information on multiple levels.
We will talk about all these points in this book, and comment on their veracity and implication on our society.

*** *** ***

The future of the human race and the global change.

Abductees told us that the Grays will bring a global change to our societies, lives and future.
It is a bright and very promising future, because the Grays are going to get rid of all of our social problems, such as greed, hunger, violence, illnesses, diseases, crimes, poverty, political ambitions, injustice, so on.

In addition, the Grays shall establish a new world order, based upon peace, prosperity and cosmic awareness.
By doing so, we will, for the first time ever, learn about the true history of mankind, our origin, why we are here, all the facts and lies written in our recorded history, our relationship to God, and the worlds and dimensions around us.

In many encounters with the aliens, the abductees witnessed extraordinary holographic projections of events from our history, past, present and future.
For instance, the abductees told us that they saw on a very large screen, scenes from the destruction of planet Earth, assassinations, catastrophes, bloody events, the murder of presidents, heads of states, prophets, and saints.

The Grays told the abductees, that all these horrifying events in the history of man, prevented us from:

- **a**-Reaching a higher level of intelligence,
- **b**-Understanding how the universe functions,
- **c**-Finding cures for our fatal diseases,
- **d**-Living in peace,
- **e**-Progressing in many/various fields, including science, medicine and technology.

The Grays also told the abductees, that they will bring a global change to our lives, by "prescribing a new future" for all of us.
This global change will alter everything we have believed in, especially religious dogmas, and the origin of mankind.
To do so, the Grays need the cooperation of the abductees.

- What kind of cooperation, are they talking about?
- Why only the abductees are in a position to help the Grays, and not the rest of us?
- How long it would take the Grays to change our world, our societies, and our future?
- How the grays will change our lives and future?

Answers to some of these questions were provided in abductees' accounts. The Grays did not reveal everything to the abductees.
Their explanations rotated around the status quo of our social systems, the climate, environmental problems, and the safety of planet Earth.
Basically, and essentially, the Grays fear that continuous detonations of nuclear bombs will eventually destroy Earth, which they have called their own habitat.
The Grays are not going to allow such destruction, because they live here on Earth.
"They lived on the surface of Earth, underground and undersea, for millions of years, long before a human or a beast-human walked on the surface of the Earth…" told us Arlene S, an abductee who lived with the Grays in one of their habitat, for two months. Arlene said that this is what the Grays told her, before they took her to a hybridization room, where they operated on her.

*** *** ***

The Grays: The future will bring a "Global Change"

- What kind of future, the Grays are talking about?
- How do the Grays define a new future for humans?
- Are they Grays part of our future? Why and how?
- Are we controlled by the Grays?
- Are the Grays malevolent or benevolent?
- Is there a realistic Aliens-Grays-Humans-Anunnaki Equation?

These questions were asked by abductees, as well as by top echelon in the military, scientists and ethicists working for governments on projects/operations related to aliens, Grays, and abductions.
The governments of Brazil, Mexico, Russia and the United States have elaborate files on these subjects. Only insiders and some very privileged scientists have access to these files. But they are not talking.
According to the United States government, the Grays or extraterrestrials topic is Top Secret.
Therefore, revealing/disclosing pertinent information will jeopardize national security.
It is very possible, especially, if we take into consideration, the implication and effects, these information will have on the social structure of our society, religious beliefs, and protection of citizens.

In other words, the governments' files are sealed, and do not expect to learn anything about and from these files.
Thankfully and fortunately, some abductees are talking. Their accounts abound.
Among the most critical issues, jointly discussed by the abductees and their abductors, the Grays, are:

- **a**-Earth's safety,
- **b**-The future of the human race.

*** *** ***

Why a global change is necessary?
Is it a false statement or a mind control tactic?

The Grays told their abductees, a global change is necessary because it will stop all atrocities on Earth.
I am very concerned with the Grays' statement, because if indeed, they are worried about us, and want us to live in a peaceful world, why didn't they do anything about it? They are highly advanced, and they have all the tools and means to change our world, and stop man's violence and atrocities?
In fact, they do not need the cooperation of a few abductees to do so! They can do it right away and on their own.
Besides, the Grays themselves told their abductees, that once they are outside their bases and UFOs, they would not remember a thing, meaning that they will forget everything they saw and heard. Consequently, the Grays' message will be forgotten for ever!

An abductee told me that the Grays don't think much of us, including their abductees.
Joy L., an abductee, said, "The Grays think we are really stupid, incorrigible and hopeless."
Roy S., an abductee from Mississippi said, "The Grays do not understand us at all.
They think we do not have personal identity. They told me that humans are easily influenced by people in power, and have been endoctrinated to serve the powerful and the rich.
If we do not take care of our own problems and take the initiative to limit the power of our leaders, we will never live in peace. They will help us, if we help ourselves, first.
Pam Martin, an abductee reported to Dr. Jacobs, that the Grays showed her scenes of devastation to cities and wildlife, which made her aware of human responsibility for the problem.
Martin said: "I don't know why they're showing it to me. I can get this off the five o'clock news. I already know this.
He (The Gray alien) says that this, had to avoid this, or this could be avoided,

or this has to be avoided, or something like that. I don't know, I just get the feeling like they think we're really stupid. Like there's something wrong with us.
I get the feeling like, when he conveys that to me, that he's looking at all of us like a group.
It's like they're not blaming us, but like, they're holding us responsible. I keep getting the feeling like we're supposed to fix this as a group. He doesn't seem to understand how it works around here."

*** *** ***

The Grays' Concern: Earth's Environment and Safety

Many ufologists and researchers in the field believe that the Grays have a vicious agenda, and their alleged concerns about Earth's environment and its safety are not genuine.
This is not totally correct.
For sure, the Grays have their own agenda, but to assume that they are not worried about continuous underground atomic tests and detonations is absurd.
On several occasions, the Grays did communicate their concerns to American and Russian military scientists, and decision makers. This is the absolute truth.
Grays and our government's officials (From the United States Air Force and NASA) met multiple times. Although, each meeting focused on several issues, the question of atomic/nuclear arsenal, and underground detonations dominated the scene of discussions and communiques.

Earth's environment and safety do not categorically imply air pollution, decimation of forests, and clean water. Far from it. The Grays "do not give a damn about our forests and the purity of our environment; water, air and Earth's ecology," stated a European military scientist working on black projects and weather weapons systems in the US and England. He added, "They do not breathe our air…nor do they drink our water. They are afraid that what we are doing could blow up the whole damned Earth.
Do you blame them? They live here!!"
In fact, the Grays have established their habitat on Earth, millions of years ago, long before man walked on the surface of the globe. And the military

know that very well.
It is quite reasonable to conclude that the Grays are seriously concerned about Earth's safety, simply because they share it with us.
As reported by abductees, the Grays are fully convinced that we are violent, vicious, wars lovers, and annihilators of civilizations.
Therefore, "Earth's environment" should be understood as the safety of planet Earth, and continuity of life on the surface of Earth and beneath (Underground).

*** *** ***

Did the military understand the Grays' message?
You bet!
In 1992, the Grays met twice with civilian delegates, scientists and military men (Two Generals and one Lt. Colonel) from our government, in Arizona and Alaska. And they reached a final agreement.
Should I say, a total/complete understanding that all underground testings should cease immediately?
As a result, the United States stopped undergound nuclear testings in 1992. Other leading countries followed suit.
England's last nuclear testing occurred in 1991, Russia in 1990.
France and China had a surprise-visit by the Grays in 1996. And before the end of 1996, both France and China abandonned their nuclear testings.
In 1998, Pakistan and India were confronted by angry Grays, when both country detonnated their atomic bombs in the same year.
The Pakistani and Indians got the message of the Grays.
Well, how about North Korea's recent nuclear test that occurred on May 25, 2009?
I don't know. I have nothing to report. But I will research the matter and keep you posted.

*** *** ***

CHAPTER II
Abductees' Accounts and Statements

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Abductees' Accounts and Statements

- The personal account of Manuel E. G., an abductee from Vera Cruz.
- The extraordinary account of abductee, Ralph M.
- Interviewing abductee Ralph M.
- The account of abductee Fernando Alvarez.
- Interview with Fernando.
- The account of abductee Lucy Sanders.
- Statement of abductee Rima T.
- Interview with Rima T.
- The account of abductee Kathleen Morrison.
- The account of abductee Sal Montez.
- The account of abductee Patricia Lorensen.
- The strange and unusual account of abductee Penelope Gambier.
- Interviewing abductee Zarah Arslan.
- Interviewing abductee Beatrice Perrin.
- The account of abductee Margee B.
- The account of abductee Emily S.
- Interviewing abductee Emily S.
- The account of abductee Claire Tibodeaux.
- The account of abductee, Rosalind M.
- The account of abductee Patricia Selby-Hutton.
- The account of abductee Richard P.
- The account of abductee Merle O.
- The account of abductee of Rick O.
- The account of abductee Jean-Luc Bernard.
- The account of abductee Natasha S.
- The account of Irma R.
- The account of abductee Ernest B.
- The account of abductee Terry Matthews.
- The account of abductee Allison Reed.
- The account of abductee Roxanne's Zeigler.

- The account of abductee Claudia Negron.
- The account of abductee Christine Kennedy.
- The account of abductee Charles Petrie.

*** *** ***

CHAPTER II
Abductees' Accounts and Statements

The personal account of Manuel E. G., an abductee from Vera Cruz.

Manuel E. G., an abductee from Vera Cruz, Mexico, told me (Verbatim, word for word and unedited):
Note: I had to use the dots "..." to hide the name and identity of people, Mr. E.G. has mentioned to me.

"I was taken inside a big UFO, a very big one, and the aliens showed me big cities in flames, burning forests, and armies shooting at people.
Many many dead people everywhere. The UFO flew over Washington, DC, Arizona, Alaska, Mexico City, and cities in Russia.
From the windows of the UFO, I saw very terrible things, bombs' explosions, a big flood and something like one half of the earth falling into a big hole, as if the Earth was cut into two pieces.
For a moment, I thought I was dreaming, but when I looked around me, I understood I am not dreaming. I knew I am awake and something very strange, very new is happening to me.
You must believe me I was not dreaming, because I saw many people inside the UFO and all of them were scared. Nobody said a word and they kept on looking from the windows. I am sure they saw everything I saw.
I should tell you I recognized some of the people who were inside the UFO. This is true. I saw… the Governor of…, he was there, he was there, I recognized his face, I know who he is, I saw him many times on television. In a seat behind him, I saw…, do you know who he is?
He is famous, many people watch his TV show, he was there. Next to him I saw Bishop…yes sir, Bishop…he was looking and looking outside, and his face was so closed to the window. I knew all these people.
Then I said to myself, this is something unbelievable. Nobody is going to believe me if I tell them what I saw. While I was talking to myself to understand what it is going on here, a short person who did not look like us

walked around the seats of the UFO and began to talk to us. All of us turned our heads to listen to him.
At the very beginning he began to talk in a language I did not understand.
I know, I can tell you that, it was not Spanish or English. Some language I have never heard before. I think the other people too, did not understand what he was saying.

But a few seconds later, this strange looking person begins to speak to us in English. He had a very strange accent, it was a good English but his accent was not American. But I understood what he was saying.
I don't remember everything he told us. But I remember what he told us about what we saw from the windows. He said we are looking at cities that people on Earth are going to destroy in the future. They are going to destroy Earth because they are violent. Wars will be everywhere on Earth, and millions will die.
While he was talking to us, the UFO made a sudden turn, very very fast, we felt this but we stayed in our seats, and nobody fell down, we had no seat belts and I could not understand why I did not fell down or did not hit the seat before me.
One second please, I must say something about this strange looking person. He is not a human being. He did not look like me or like you. He was short, less than five feet. The color of his face was light gray, not too much gray, but something like that, you know, a strange color that changed to a green gray, something like that.
He was wearing a uniform, a suit, it looked like aluminum, metallic, like a soft glass, and it shined sometimes like a mirror. I did not see any badge on his uniform. Nothing.
No pockets, no belts, no buttons, nothing, only a metallic suit from his neck to his feet.
I did not see shoes, nothing, one long suit, that' all. Okay?
Okay, after the UFO turned, the alien, can I say this, alien? I am sure he is alien, not human. Okay. The alien told us not to be afraid, and very soon, all of us we will return safe to our homes.
Nothing bad is going to happen to us.
Then, the alien person told us to look from the window.
Everybody turned his head and started to look from the window. We saw buildings and hangars, antennas, towers and landing strips.

Yes, a few helicopters, soldiers and jeeps.

Now I remember, we saw also barbed wires and big fences, something like that. The alien said we are looking now at military bases in the United States. He said, these bases have nuclear weapons, and they are the biggest danger for humans. The Earth will be destroyed by these bases. But his people are going to save us all.

He also said some bases have weapons systems that can change the climate and weather of Earth, and this is very dangerous because the whole Earth will be destroyed if its climate changes. There will be no more food, vegetables or anything to eat. People on Earth will not be able to see the Sun again.
We will die from a freezing weather. And the Earth will become a big desert covered with ice. But before that, the Earth will explode, all the forests will burn, a big flood will cover all the lands, no more mountains, no more buildings, no more stores, no more people, finish, this is the end of the world.

All the people inside the UFO were very afraid, and no one could say a word. Nothing. The alien was looking at us, and I felt that he was reading our minds.
Suddenly, his voice became more human.
I did not see him smiling. He never smiled.
I did not know or understand how he was talking to us. His mouth never moved. His lips never moved.
His voice came from somewhere from inside his body. I did not know where from."
This was the verbal account of Manuel E. G., an abductee from Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Later on, I asked him if this was everything he heard or saw. He replied: "Not really, I don't know, I don't remember, maybe, I don't know."
I asked him: "Did the alien tell you how he is going to change all this? Is he going to stop all wars on Earth?"
Manuel: Yes, he did. One second please. Okay, he said his people who live with us are going to make all the military bases disappear. Finish, no more bases for nuclear bombs.

Question: What do you mean by “people who live with us”?
Manuel: I don’t know.
Question: Did he tell you how his people “are going to make all the military bases disappear?”
Manuel: Yes. He said, his people who love us very much and care for us, are going to change these bases into gardens. They will make big holes in the earth and bury the bases inside.
Question: Did he describe these holes?
Manuel: I don’t remember.
Question: Did he tell you when his people are going to make these military bases disappear?
Manuel: I don’t remember.
Question: Did the alien explain to all of you what he meant by “weapons systems that can change the climate and weather of Earth”?
Manuel: Maybe. I don’t remember.
Question: How did you get home? Did the UFO return you to the place where you were takenn from, or…. (I was interrupted)
Manuel: I am not sure. I was driving my car, and suddenly I saw myself inside a UFO. When I returned, my car was still there, I start walking toward my car.
I felt a little bit dizzy. You know, like a headache, I drove my car. I was a little bit tired and I could not understand what had happened to me.
I thought I was dreaming, or maybe going crazy.
And while driving I start to remember things. I said to myself I am not going to tell anybody about what I saw and what had happened to me. They will think I am crazy.
Question: Did you talk to anybody who was inside the UFO?
Manuel: No.
Question: Why not?
Manuel: Because I could not move.
I could not open my mouth.
Question: Did you feel paralyzed or maybe under the influence of some sort of hypnotism?
Manuel: I don’t know.
I could listen, I could see lots of things, but I could not talk or move. Something was holding me in my seat.
Question: Can you describe your seat?

Manuel: My seat? Inside the UFO?
All the seats looked alike.
They are not like an airplane seats. They were round. They were not positioned in rows, you know, like seats in an airplane, one after another. They were positioned inside a large circle.
Question: So, how could you see what was going on outside the UFO, if the seats were positioned inside a circle?
Were the windows also positioned inside a circle?
Manuel: Correct.
Question: What do you mean?
Manuel: I mean the seats were next to windows, and everything, windows and seats were inside a circle. You look around you and you see windows next to seats and people sitting in their seats looking from the windows.
Question: How big were the windows?
Manuel: Not very big. They are round, small, and had no frame around them.
Question: What do you mean by “no frame around them”?
Manuel: Each window was joined to another window by a glass sheet. It appeared to me as if the windows were big dots inside a mirror or a fiberglass panel.
Question: How long did you stay inside the UFO?
Manuel: I don’t remember.
Question: Do you remember when did you return to your car?
Manuel: No, I don’t remember.
Question: Well, was it day or night? In the morning or in the afternoon?
Manuel: When I returned to my car it was around 5 o’clock, PM.
Question: Do you remember what did you see or hear before 5:00 PM?
Manuel: I was in my car, that’ all, and when I returned to my car, it was 5:00 PM, maybe a little bit later, maybe 5:10, 5;20 or something like this. I don’t remember what happened to me when I was taken from my car.
Question: Do you remember the time when you were taken from you car?
Manuel: Let me see. Maybe 4:30 or 4:50, I am not sure.
Question: So, you could have spent 30 minutes or 10 minutes inside the UFO, correct?
Manuel: I don’t remember. I have the feelings that I could have spent more time, where? I don’t know? How much? I don’t know.
Question: What did you learn from all this?
Manuel: I learned that we are not alone. I learned that we are powerless

against the aliens. I learned that aliens are not as bad as many people have said. I learned that our governments are not telling us the truth about aliens.
Question: Manuel, let me ask you a final question. Why did the aliens pick you up from 6 billion people living on Earth?
If the aliens had such an important message to humanity, why didn't they grab or abduct the President of the United States, the Pope, the Secretary of Defense, the editor-in-chief of the New York Times or The Washington Post, or Jay Leno or David Letterman?
Those people can spread their message, more effectively, more convincingly, and for sure faster? Right?
Manuel: You are wrong, sorry senior, you are wrong! I saw very important people inside the UFO.
I told you about Bishop…, Governor…, and… They were there, I saw them. Those people are very important. Why me? I don't know.

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Commentary and analysis.
Did Manuel tell the truth?
Did the aliens indeed, abduct Manuel?
Did he from the UFO's window see what he claimed he saw?
Were inside the UFO, eminent people like a bishop, a governor, a TV celebrity, as Manuel have claimed to have recognized?
I am not sure. Nevertheless, Manuel has experienced something extraordinary.
Is it a physical alien abduction or simply phantasmagoric visions, produced by a vivid imagination?
Perhaps, some sort of hallucination?

But what IF, a small part of what he told us did happen?
Then what?
What would or could be the outcome/results of such encounter or experience?
NOTHING!
For few, would believe it, and there is nothing they can do about it. And many will ridicule Manuel and discredit the whole story.
Why didn't the aliens give Manuel and/or the other abductees, any souvenir from their spacecraft?

This would be a terrific proof of their existence, and undisputable evidence of such an encounter!

What is my personal opinion about Manuel's account?
Well, Manuel has described something inside the UFO, that ONLY top echelon in the military (United States Air Force), and military scientists who worked on UFO government projects are familiar with, and/or know about!!
For instance, Manuel has precisely and accurately described several things inside the UFO, to name a few:

#1: The shape of the seats in the UFO:
He was absolutely correct when he said: "All the seats looked alike. They are not like an airplane seats. They were round.
They were not positioned in rows, you know, like seats in an airplane, one after another. They were positioned inside a large circle."
Government's secret files contain almost identical description of the seats inside an UFO, and especially a "circumference of seats" placing the seats into an oval alignment.
The secret files did in fact, contain such words:
a-Circumference of seats;
b-Oval alignment.
How did he know about this?

#2: The shape and description of the windows of the UFO:
Manuel was absolutely correct when he said: "Each window was joined to another window by a glass sheet. It appeared to me as if the windows were big dots inside a mirror or a fiberglass panel."
De facto, only and only governments' secret files/reports on UFOs, contain a parallel description of UFO's windows.
No where else, the words "glass sheet", and "big dots inside a fiberglass panel" were ever mentioned!
Only, in governments' secret files.
How did he know about this?

#3: Weather/Climate weapons system, invented by the military:
Once again, Manuel is absolutely correct when he said: "Some bases have weapons systems that can change the climate and weather of Earth, and this

is very dangerous because the whole Earth will be destroyed if its climate changes." Well, how did he know about secret military weapons capable of altering Earth's weather? The truth is, YES, the United States and Russia have successfully developed such weapons! And many were put to the test, and have dramatically changed weather's conditions, and Earth's regional climate(s).
They were used for military purposes!!
How did Manuel know about this?
You might say, it is obvious, Manuel read about these weapons on the Internet.
Possible, but what is astonishing to me is the fact, that Manuel mentioned these weapons, 2 years before any report on these weapons was made public.
Only, a few military scientists knew about this secret project Manuel talked about!

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Read this article by Dr. Nick Begich and Ms. Manning.
(As is and unedited):
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HAARP
Vandalism in the sky?

By Dr. Nick Begich and Jeane Manning

Technonet is the protest form of the 1990s-picketing on the information highways.
For example, a fast-growing assortment of men and women around the world are using the Internet (started by the US military for information transfer and exchange that would never be interfered with) to draw attention to a questionable military project in Alaska.
Now these Internetting, e-mailing, faxing folks are blowing holes in the US Department of Defense secrecy wall by using the government's own system.

The printed-word part of the protest started when Dennis Specht, an anti-nuclear activist then living in Alaska, sent a news item to NEXUS on the topic of HAARP-the High-frequency Active Auroral Research Program.
Then, an Alaskan political activist and science researcher in Anchorage, Nick Begich, networked with Patrick and Gael Crystal Flanagan, who are self-described "technomonks" living in Sedona, Arizona, and was told to check out that same Australian-based magazine.

Begich was surprised to see an item from his home town in NEXUS and immediately headed to the local library to dig out the documents cited in the article. That research led to articles and the book, Angels Don't Play this HAARP: Advances in Tesla Technology, which is 230 pages of detailed information on this intrusive project.

HAARP boils the upper atmosphere.
HAARP will zap the upper atmosphere with a focused and steerable electromagnetic beam. It is an advanced model of an 'ionospheric heater'. (The ionosphere is the electrically- charged sphere surrounding Earth's upper atmosphere. It ranges between about 40 to 600 miles above Earth's surface.)
Put simply, the apparatus for HAARP is a reversal of a radio telescope: antennas send out signals instead of receiving.
HAARP is the test run for a super-powerful radio wave beaming technology that lifts areas of the ionosphere by focusing a beam and heating those areas.
Electromagnetic waves then bounce back onto Earth and penetrate everything-living and dead. HAARP publicity gives the impression that the High-frequency Active Auroral Research Program is mainly an academic project with the goal of changing the ionosphere to improve communications for our own good. However, other US military documents put it more clearly: HAARP aims to learn how to "exploit the ionosphere for Department of Defense purposes".
Communicating with submarines is only one of those purposes.
Press releases and other information from the military on HAARP continually downplay what it could do. Publicity documents insist that the HAARP project is no different than other ionospheric heaters operating safely throughout the world in places such as Arecibo, Puerto Rico; Tromsø, Norway; and the former Soviet Union.

However, a 1990 government document indicates that the radio frequency (RF) power zap will drive the ionosphere to unnatural activities: "...at the highest HF powers available in the West, the instabilities commonly studied are approaching their maximum RF energy dissipative capability, beyond which the plasma processes will 'run away' until the next limiting factor is reached."

If the military, in cooperation with the University of Alaska, Fairbanks, can show that this new ground-based "Star Wars" technology is sound, they both win. The military has a relatively inexpensive defence shield and the university can brag about the most dramatic geophysical manipulation since atmospheric explosions of nuclear bombs.
After successful testing, they would have the military mega projects of the future and huge markets for Alaska's North Slope natural gas.
Looking at the other patents which built on the work of a Texas physicist named Bernard Eastlund, it becomes clearer how the military intends to use the HAARP transmitter.
It also makes governmental denials less believable.

The military knows how it intends to use this technology, and has made it clear in their documents. The military has deliberately misled the public through sophisticated word games, deceit and outright disinformation.

The military says the HAARP system could: give the military a tool to replace the electromagnetic pulse effect of atmospheric thermonuclear devices (still considered a viable option by the military through at least 1986); replace the huge Extremely Low Frequency (ELF) submarine communication system operating in Michigan and Wisconsin with a new and more compact technology; be used to replace the over-the-horizon radar system that was once planned for the current location of HAARP, with a more flexible and accurate system; provide a way to wipe out communications over an extremely large area, while keeping the military's own communications systems working; provide a wide-area Earth-penetrating tomography which, if combined with the computing abilities of EMASS and Cray computers, would make it possible to verify many parts of nuclear nonproliferation and peace agreements; be a tool for geophysical probing to find oil, gas and mineral deposits over a large area; be used to

detect incoming low-level planes and cruise missiles, making other technologies obsolete.

The above abilities seem like a good idea to all who believe in sound national defense and to those concerned about cost-cutting. However, the possible uses which the HAARP records do not explain, and which can only be found in US Air Force, Army, Navy and other federal agency records, are alarming. Moreover, effects from the reckless use of these power levels in our natural shield-the ionosphere-could be cataclysmic, according to some scientists.
Two Alaskans put it bluntly. A founder of the NO HAARP movement, Clare Zickuhr, says: "The military is going to give the ionosphere a big kick and see what happens."
The military failed to tell the public that they do not know what exactly will happen, but a Penn State science article brags about that uncertainty. Macho science? The HAARP project uses the largest energy levels yet played with, by what Begich and Manning call "the big boys with their new toys".
It is an experiment on the sky, and experiments are done to find out something not already known.
Independent scientists told Begich and Manning that a HAARP- type 'skybuster' with its unforeseen effects could be an act of global vandalism.

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HAARP History

The patents described below were the package of ideas which were originally controlled by ARCO Power Technologies Incorporated (APTI), a subsidiary of Atlantic Richfield Company, one of the biggest oil companies in the world. APTI was the contractor that built the HAARP facility.
ARCO sold this subsidiary, the patents and the second phase construction contract to E- Systems in June 1994.
E-Systems is one of the biggest intelligence contractors in the world, doing work for the CIA, defence intelligence organisations and others. US$1.8 billion of their annual sales are to these organisations, with $800 million for black projects-projects so secret that even the United States Congress isn't told how the money is being spent.

E-Systems was bought out by Raytheon which is one of the largest defence contractors in the world. In 1994 Raytheon was listed as number 42 on the "Fortune 500" list of companies. Raytheon has thousands of patents, some of which will be valuable in the HAARP project.

Twelve patents are the backbone of the HAARP project, and are now buried among the thousands of others held in the name of Raytheon.
Bernard J. Eastlund's US Patent #4,686,605, "Method and Apparatus for Altering a Region in the Earth's Atmosphere, Ionosphere and/or Magnetosphere", was sealed for a year under a government secrecy order.
The Eastlund ionospheric heater was different: the radio frequency (RF) radiation was concentrated and focused to a point in the ionosphere.
This difference throws an unprecedented amount of energy into the ionosphere. The Eastlund device would allow a concentration of one watt per cubic centimetre, compared to others only able to deliver about one millionth of one watt.
This huge difference could lift and change the ionosphere in the ways necessary to create futuristic effects described in the patent. According to the patent, the work of Nikola Tesla in the early 1900s formed the basis of the research.

What would this technology be worth to ARCO, the owner of the patents?
They could make enormous profits by beaming electrical power, without wires, from a powerhouse in the gas fields to the consumer.
For a time, HAARP researchers could not prove that this was one of the intended uses for HAARP. In April 1995, however, Begich found other patents, connected with a 'key personnel' list for APTI. Some of these new APTI patents were indeed a wireless system for sending electrical power.
Eastlund's patent said the technology can confuse or completely disrupt airplanes' and missiles' sophisticated guidance systems.

Further, this ability to spray large areas of Earth with electromagnetic waves of varying frequencies, and to control changes in those waves, makes it possible to knock out communications on land or sea as well as in the air.

The patent said: "Thus, this invention provides the ability to put unprecedented amounts of power in the Earth's atmosphere at strategic locations and to maintain the power injection level, particularly if random pulsing is employed, in a manner far more precise and better controlled than heretofore accomplished by the prior art, particularly by detonation of nuclear devices of various yields at various altitudes... "...it is possible not only to interfere with third party communications but to take advantage of one or more such beams to carry out a communications network even though the rest of the world's communications are disrupted.

Put another way, what is used to disrupt another's communications can be employed by one knowledgeable of this invention as a communication network at the same time. "...large regions of the atmosphere could be lifted to an unexpectedly high altitude so that missiles encounter unexpected and unplanned drag forces with resultant destruction..."
Weather modification is possible by, for example, altering upper atmosphere wind patterns by constructing one or more plumes of atmospheric particles which will act as a lens or focusing device.
Molecular modifications of the atmosphere can take place so that positive environmental effects can be achieved. Besides actually changing the molecular composition of an atmospheric region, a particular molecule or molecules can be chosen for increased presence.
For example, ozone, nitrogen, etc. concentrations in the atmosphere could be

artificially increased..."
Begich found 11 other APTI patents.
They told how to make "Nuclear-sized Explosions without Radiation", power-beaming systems, over-the-horizon radar, detection systems for missiles carrying nuclear warheads, electromagnetic pulses previously produced by thermonuclear weapons and other "Star Wars" tricks.

This cluster of patents underlay the HAARP weapon system.
Related research by Begich and Manning uncovered bizarre schemes.
For example, US Air Force documents revealed that a system had been developed for manipulating and disrupting human mental processes through pulsed radio-frequency radiation (the stuff of HAARP) over large geographical areas.
The most telling material about this technology came from writings of Zbigniew Brzezinski (former National Security Adviser to US President Carter) and J. F. MacDonald (science adviser to US President Johnson and a Professor of Geophysics at UCLA), as they wrote about use of power-beaming transmitters for geophysical and environmental warfare.

The documents showed how these effects might be caused, and the negative effects on human health and thinking.
The mental-disruption possibilities for HAARP are the most disturbing.
More than 40 pages of the book, with dozens of footnotes, chronicle the work of Harvard professors, military planners and scientists as they plan and test this use of the electromagnetic technology.
For example, one of the papers describing this use was from the International Red Cross in Geneva. It even gave the frequency ranges where these effects could occur-the same ranges which HAARP is capable of broadcasting.
The following statement was made more than 25 years ago in a book which Brzezinski wrote while a professor at Columbia University: "Political strategists are tempted to exploit research on the brain and human behaviour.

Geophysicist Gordon J. F. MacDonald-specialist in problems of warfare-says accurately-timed, artificially-excited electronic strokes 'could lead to a pattern of oscillations that produce relatively high power levels over certain regions of the Earth.

In this way, one could develop a system that would seriously impair the brain performance of very large populations in selected regions over an extended period...'
No matter how deeply disturbing the thought of using the environment to manipulate behaviour for national advantages, to some the technology permitting such use will very probably develop within the next few decades."
In 1966, MacDonald was a member of the President's Science Advisory Committee and later a member of the President's Council on Environmental Quality.
He published papers on the use of environmental control technologies for military purposes. The most profound comment he made as a geophysicist was:
"The key to geophysical warfare is the identification of environmental instabilities to which the addition of a small amount of energy would release vastly greater amounts of energy."
While yesterday's geophysicists predicted today's advances, are HAARP program managers delivering on the vision?
The geophysicists recognised that adding energy to the environmental soup could have large effects.
However, humankind has already added substantial amounts of electromagnetic energy into our environment without understanding what might constitute critical mass.
The book by Begich and Manning raises questions.

Have these additions been without effect, or is there a cumulative amount beyond which irreparable damage can be done?
Is HAARP another step in a journey from which we cannot turn back? Are we about to embark on another energy experiment which unleashes another set of demons from Pandora's box?

As early as 1970, Zbigniew Brzezinski predicted a "more controlled and directed society" would gradually appear, linked to technology.
This society would be dominated by an elite group which impresses voters by allegedly superior scientific know-how. Angels Don't Play This HAARP further quotes Brzezinski:
"Unhindered by the restraints of traditional liberal values, this elite would not hesitate to achieve its political ends by using the latest modern techniques for

influencing public behaviour and keeping society under close surveillance and control. Technical and scientific momentum would then feed on the situation it exploits," Brzezinski predicted.
His forecasts proved accurate.
Today, a number of new tools for the "elite" are emerging, and the temptation to use them increases steadily. The policies to permit the tools to be used are already in place. How could the United States be changed, bit by bit, into the predicted highly-controlled technosociety?

Among the 'stepping stones' Brzezinski expected were persisting social crises and use of the mass media to gain the public's confidence. In another document prepared by the government, the US Air Force claims: "The potential applications of artificial electromagnetic fields are wide-ranging and can be used in many military or quasi-military situations...
Some of these potential uses include dealing with terrorist groups, crowd control, controlling breaches of security at military installations, and antipersonnel techniques in tactical warfare.
In all of these cases the EM (electromagnetic) systems would be used to produce mild to severe physiological disruption or perceptual distortion or disorientation.
In addition, the ability of individuals to function could be degraded to such a point that they would be combat-ineffective. Another advantage of electromagnetic systems is that they can provide coverage over large areas with a single system.
They are silent, and countermeasures to them may be difficult to develop.
One last area where electromagnetic radiation may prove of some value is in enhancing abilities of individuals for anomalous phenomena."
Do these comments point to uses already somewhat developed?
The author of the government report refers to an earlier Air Force document about the uses of radio-frequency radiation in combat situations.
(Here, Begich and Manning note that HAARP is the most versatile and the largest radio-frequency radiation transmitter in the world.)
The United States congressional record deals with the use of HAARP for penetrating the Earth with signals bounced off the ionosphere. These signals are used to look inside the planet to a depth of many kilometres in order to locate underground munitions, minerals and tunnels. For 1996 the US Senate has set aside US$15 million to develop this ability alone: Earth- penetrating

tomography.

The problem is that the frequency needed for Earth-penetrating radiations is within the frequency range most cited for disruption of human mental functions. It may also have profound effects on migration patterns of fish and wild animals which rely on an undisturbed energy field to find their routes. As if electromagnetic pulses in the sky and mental disruption were not enough, Eastlund bragged that the super-powerful ionospheric heater could control weather.

Begich and Manning brought to light government documents indicating that the military has weather-control technology.

When HAARP is eventually built to its full power level, it could create weather effects over entire hemispheres.

If one government experiments with the world's weather patterns, what is done in one place will impact everyone else on the planet. Angels Don't Play This HAARP explains a principle behind some of Nikola Tesla's inventions-resonance-which affects planetary systems.

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Bubble of electric particles.

Angels Don't Play This HAARP includes interviews with independent scientists such as Elizabeth Rauscher.

She has a Ph.D., a long and impressive career in high-energy physics, and has been published in prestigious science journals and books.

Rauscher commented on HAARP:

"You're pumping tremendous energy into an extremely delicate molecular configuration that comprises these multi-layers we call the ionosphere."

The ionosphere is prone to catalytic reactions, she explained: if a small part is changed, a major change in the ionosphere can happen.

In describing the ionosphere as a delicately balanced system, Dr Rauscher shared her mental picture of it: a soap bubble-like sphere surrounding Earth's atmosphere, with movements swirling over the surface of the bubble.

If a big enough hole is punched through it, she predicts it could pop.

Slicing the ionosphere.

Physicist Daniel Winter, Ph.D., of Waynesville, North Carolina, says HAARP high- frequency emissions can couple with long wave (low frequency or ELF) pulses the Earth grid uses to distribute information as vibrations to synchronise dances of life in the biosphere.

Dan terms this geomagnetic action "Earth's information bloodstream", and says it is likely that coupling of HAARP HF (high frequency) with natural ELF (extremely low frequency) can cause unplanned, unsuspected side-effects.

David Yarrow of Albany, New York, is a researcher with a background in electronics.

He described possible interactions of HAARP radiations with the ionosphere and Earth's magnetic grid: "HAARP will not burn 'holes' in the ionosphere. That is a dangerous understatement of what HAARP's giant gigawatt beam will do.

Earth is spinning relative to thin electric shells of the multilayer membrane of 'iono-spheres' that absorb and shield Earth's surface from intense solar radiation, including charged particle storms in solar winds erupting from the Sun.

Earth's axial spin means that HAARP-in a burst lasting more than a few minutes-will slice through the ionosphere like a microwave knife. This

produces not a hole, but a long tear-an incision.

Crudely plucking the strings.

“Second concept: As Earth rotates, HAARP will slice across geomagnetic flux...a donut- shaped spool of magnetic strings-like longitude meridians (on maps).

HAARP may not 'cut' these strings in Gaia's magnetic mantle, but will pulse each thread with harsh, out-of-harmony high frequencies.

These noisy impulses will vibrate geomagnetic flux lines, sending vibrations all through the geomagnetic web.

The image comes to mind of a spider on its web. An insect lands, and the web's vibrations alert the spider to possible prey. HAARP will be a manmade microwave finger poking at the web, sending out confusing signals, if not tearing holes in the threads.

Effects of this interference with symphonies of Gaia's geomagnetic harp are unknown, and I suspect barely thought of.

Even if thought of, the intent of HAARP is to learn to exploit any effects, not to play in tune to global symphonies.”

Among other researchers quoted is Paul Schaefer of Kansas City. His degree is in electrical engineering and he spent four years building nuclear weapons. "But most of the theories that we have been taught by scientists to believe in seem to be falling apart," he says.

He talks about imbalances already caused by the industrial and atomic age, especially by radiation of large numbers of tiny, high-velocity particles "like very small spinning tops" into our environment.

The unnatural level of motion of highly energetic particles in the atmosphere and in radiation belts surrounding Earth is the villain in the weather disruptions, according to this model which describes an Earth discharging its buildup of heat, relieving stress and regaining a balanced condition through earthquakes and volcanic action.

Feverish earth.

"One might compare the abnormal energetic state of the Earth and its atmosphere to a car battery which has become overcharged with the normal flow of energy jammed up, resulting in hot spots, electrical arcing, physical

cracks and general turbulence as the pent-up energy tries to find some place to go."
In a second analogy, Schaefer says: "Unless we desire the death of our planet, we must end the production of unstable particles which are generating the Earth's fever.
A first priority to prevent this disaster would be to shut down all nuclear power plants and end the testing of atomic weapons, electronic warfare and 'Star Wars'."
Meanwhile, the military builds its biggest ionospheric heater yet, to deliberately create more instabilities in a huge plasma layer-the ionosphere-and to rev up the energy level of charged particles.

Electronic rain from the sky.
The United States military has published papers about electron precipitation from the magnetosphere (the outer belts of charged particles which stream toward Earth's magnetic poles) caused by manmade very-low-frequency electromagnetic waves: "These precipitated particles can produce secondary ionisation, emit X-rays, and cause significant perturbation in the lower ionosphere."
Two Stanford University radio scientists offer evidence of what technology can do to affect the sky by making waves on Earth.
They showed that very low frequency radio waves can vibrate the magnetosphere and cause high-energy particles to cascade into the Earth's atmosphere. By turning the signal on or off, they could stop the flow of energetic particles.

Weather control.
Avalanches of energy dislodged by such radio waves could hit us hard. Their work suggests that technicians could control global weather by sending relatively small 'signals' into the Van Allen belts (radiation belts around Earth).
Thus Tesla's resonance effects can control enormous energies by tiny triggering signals.
The Begich/Manning book asks whether that knowledge will be used by war-oriented or biosphere-oriented scientists.

The military has had about 20 years to work on weather warfare methods,

which it euphemistically calls weather modification. For example, rainmaking technology was taken for a few test rides in Vietnam.
The US Department of Defense sampled lightning and hurricane manipulation studies in Project Skyfire and Project Stormfury. And they looked at some complicated technologies that would give big effects.
Angels Don't Play This HAARP cites an expert who says the military studied both lasers and chemicals which they figured could damage the ozone layer over an enemy.
Looking at ways to cause earthquakes, as well as to detect them, was part of the project named Prime Argus, decades ago.
The money for that came from the Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA, now under the acronym ARPA).
In 1994, the US Air Force revealed its Spacecast 2020 master plan which includes weather control. Scientists have experimented with weather control since the 1940s, but Spacecast 2020 noted that "using environmental modification techniques to destroy, damage or injure another state is prohibited".
Having said that, the Air Force claimed that advances in technology "compels a re-examination of this sensitive and potentially risky topic".

Forty years of zapping the sky?
As far back as 1958, the chief White House adviser on weather modification, Captain Howard T. Orville, said the US defence department was studying "ways to manipulate the charges of the Earth and sky and so affect the weather by using an electronic beam to ionise or de-ionise the atmosphere over a given area.
In 1966, Professor Gordon J. F. MacDonald was Associate Director of the Institute of Geophysics and Planetary Physics at the University of California, Los Angeles, was a member of the President's Science Advisory Committee, and later a member of the President's Council on Environmental Quality.
He published papers on the use of environmental control technologies for military purposes. MacDonald made a revealing comment: "The key to geophysical warfare is the identification of environmental instabilities to which the addition of a small amount of energy would release vastly greater amounts of energy."
World-recognised scientist MacDonald had a number of ideas for using the environment as a weapon system and he contributed to what was, at the time,

the dream of a futurist.

When he wrote his chapter, "How to Wreck the Environment", for the book Unless Peace Comes, he was not kidding around. In it he describes the use of weather manipulation, climate modification, polar ice-cap melting or destabilisation, ozone depletion techniques, earthquake engineering, ocean wave control and brainwave manipulation using the planet's energy fields.
He also said that these types of weapons would be developed and, when used, would be virtually undetectable by their victims. Is HAARP that weapon?
The military's intention to do environmental engineering is well-documented. United States Congress's subcommittee hearings on Oceans and International Environment looked into military weather and climate modification conducted in the early 1970s.
"What emerged was an awesome picture of far-ranging research and experimentation by the Department of Defense into ways environmental tampering could be used as a weapon," said another author cited in Angels Don't Play This HAARP.
The revealed secrets surprised legislators. Would an inquiry into the state of the art of electromagnetic manipulation surprise lawmakers today?
They may find out that technologies developed out of the HAARP experiments in Alaska could deliver on Gordon MacDonald's vision, because leading-edge scientists are describing global weather as not only air pressure and thermal systems but also as an electrical system.

Small input, big effect.
HAARP zaps the ionosphere where it is relatively unstable. A point to remember is that the ionosphere is an active electrical shield protecting the planet from the constant bombardment of high-energy particles from space.
This conducting plasma, along with Earth's magnetic field, traps the electrical plasma of space and holds it back from going directly to the Earth's surface, says Charles Yost of Dynamic Systems, Leicester, North Carolina: "If the ionosphere is greatly disturbed, the atmosphere below is subsequently disturbed."
Another scientist interviewed said there is a super-powerful electrical connection between the ionosphere and the part of the atmosphere where our weather comes onstage: the lower atmosphere.
One manmade electrical effect-power-line harmonic resonance-causes fallout

of charged particles from the Van Allen (radiation) belts, and the falling ions cause ice crystals (which precipitate rain clouds).
What about HAARP?
Energy blasted upward from an ionospheric heater is not much compared to the total in the ionosphere, but HAARP documents admit that thousand fold greater amounts of energy can be released in the ionosphere than injected.
As with MacDonald's "key to geophysical warfare", "nonlinear" effects (described in the literature about the ionospheric heater) mean small input and large output.
Astrophysicist Adam Trombly told Manning that an acupuncture model is one way to look at the possible effect of multi-gigawatt pulsing of the ionosphere.

If HAARP hits certain points, those parts of the ionosphere could react in surprising ways.
Smaller ionospheric heaters such as the one at Arecibo are underneath relatively placid regions of the ionosphere compared to the dynamic movements nearer Earth's magnetic poles. That adds another uncertainty to HAARP: the unpredictable and lively upper atmosphere near the North Pole.
HAARP experimenters do not impress common-sense Alaskans such as Barbara Zickuhr, who says: "They're like boys playing with a sharp stick, finding a sleeping bear and poking it in the butt to see what's going to happen."

Could they short-circuit the earth?
Earth as a spherical electrical system is a fairly well-accepted model. However, those experimenters who want to make unnatural power connections between parts of this system might not be thinking of possible consequences.
Electrical motors and generators can be caused to wobble when their circuits are affected. Could human activities cause a significant change in a planet's electrical circuit or electrical field?
A paper in the respected journal Science deals with manmade ionisation from radioactive material, but perhaps it could also be studied with HAARP- type skybusters in mind: "For example, while changes in the Earth's electric field resulting from a solar flare modulating conductivity may have only a barely detectable effect on meteorology, the situation may be different in regard to

electric field changes caused by manmade ionisation..."

Dr. Begich

Ionisation is what happens when a higher level of power is zapped into atoms and knocks electrons off the atoms.
The resulting charged particles are the stuff of HAARP. "One look at the weather should tell us that we are on the wrong path," says Paul Schaefer, commenting on HAARP-type technologies.
Angels Don't Play This HAARP: Advances in Tesla Technology is about the military's plan to manipulate that which belongs to the world: the ionosphere.

The arrogance of the United States Government in this is not without precedent. Atmospheric nuclear tests had similar goals. More recently, China and France put their people's money to destructive use in underground nuclear tests. It was recently reported that the US Government spent US$3 trillion on its nuclear program since its beginnings in the 1940s. What new breakthroughs in life science could have been made with all the money spent on death?

Jeane Manning.

Begich, Manning, Roderick and others believe that democracies need to be founded on openness rather than the secrecy which surrounds so much military science.
Knowledge used in developing revolutionary weapons could be used for healing and helping mankind.
Because they are used in new weapons, discoveries are classified and suppressed.
When they do appear in the work of other independent scientists, the new ideas are often frustrated or ridiculed, while military research laboratories continue to build their new machines for the killing fields.
However, the book by Manning and Begich gives hope that the military-industrial-academic-bureaucratic Goliath can be affected by the combined power of determined individuals and the alternative press.
Becoming informed is the first step to empowerment.”

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Did the Grays help Earth's governments in developing weather's weapons?

Military contractors would deny any Grays' cooperation.
They ridiculed the idea that aliens took part in any joint operations, black projects, or research program(s) developed and administered by the Grays.
Scientists will tell you that the weather's weapons were developed by leading scientists in the United States, and possibly in Russia.
And quite rightfully, they have all kinds of reports, statistics, laboratories research, grants from the United States government, and charts to back up their statements.
Nevertheless, there are few scientists known for their unorthodox and avant-garde thoughts who strongly disagree.
They claim that the United States government made a deal with the Grays. They are hundred per cent sure that the United States made all sorts of deals with the aliens starting in 1947. Ironically, they failed to substantiate their claims.
Digging deeper into the matter, I found out that some futuristic weapons systems were either part of alien technology reverse engineering program, or a joint black-project meticulously carried out by military scientists and the intraterrestrial Grays.
I spoke publicly and openly about these black projects on the History Channel, but as expected and of course as anticipated, I was censored, and the audience did not hear a word I said about military-aliens joint scientific programs. Worse, somebody in the media business and TV programming told me that the show I appeared on was cancelled because of me.
But the technical advisor of the show told a former associate of mine that the show was cancelled because they (Show hosts and producers) went too far! I am deeply sorry if I have caused any damage or caused the cancellation of the show.
Well, I decided to go forward, and write more articles on these topics.
So, I wrote a book on this delicate and controversial topic, "Black Operations, Weapons Systems and Experiments by Extraterrestrials, Grays

and Governments.” It is now in its 7th edition.
Several passages in my book demonstrated that de facto, mind-bending futuristic weapons systems and gadgets, including weather’s weapons and exotic aliens’ weapon systems were developed jointly by the Grays and the military scientists.
From reading these passages, you will be able to determine that the Grays are not concerned about the ecological system of Earth, its climate and weather, and the environment.

In fact, one or two of the most horrifying weapons systems which were developed by the Grays and military scientists in a secret military base, did not take into consideration the safety of our environment, and/or Earth’s safety.
This is clear evidence that the claims of the Grays and their concerns about the environment are false and deceitful. They just wanted to convince their abductees that their operations were ethical and beyond reproach.

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The extraordinary account of abductee, Ralph M.

(Verbatim, word for word, as is, and unedited)

"I was abducted twice by the Grays. The first time it happened in 1992, and the second time in 2001.

I was taken to an underground secret base. At the base I saw lots of military men, nurses, doctors, and aliens. I do not remember all the details of my first abduction.

But I remember very well what did happen to me in 2001.

On the way to the base, the alien Gray kept on telling us that we had nothing to fear, and that everything is going to be fine if we cooperate with them. We were 10 people aboard a spacecraft.

How did I get inside the UFO, I don't know.

I do not recall anything prior to this. Suddenly I wake up and found myself with a bunch of people inside a flying saucer, or some sort of a secret craft. I can't tell you for sure. Some of the people who were abducted like me were talking about UFOs.

I did not see a UFO, but from the interior design of this thing, I figured out that the spacecraft could be a UFO, not an ordinary airplane.

The alien was nice.

The alien aboard the spacecraft was nice to us and spoke slowly and softly. Sometimes, I could barely hear him. For some reasons I was not afraid. I was rather curious and taken by the gadgets of the craft.

I don't know how long it took us to get to the base.

During the trip I felt that time has stopped. A strange feeling, to say the least. A feeling that stayed with me for years.

I never understood how I felt. I have no explanation.

But what I felt was real. I have no reason to lie to you.

I asked the alien Gray why am I here? Who brought me here, and for what reason?

The Gray replied that nothing bad will happen to any of us. I think he meant all of us, all the people who were brought inside the spacecraft. He opened a small black box and told us to look inside the box.

I freaked out. What I saw is something out of this world. Two little babies,

maybe one week old, with small heads and big eyes. You can take it from me, those babies were not humans. They looked like stuffed dolls.

One of the women shouted with tears in her eyes, this is my baby.
I didn't know what she was talking about. I thought she went berserk, or lost her mind, or something like that. She wanted to grab the box, but the alien Gray stopped her right away, just by looking at her, and this was weird too. I don't know what he did. The woman froze like an ice cube. Seconds later, she stopped to cry and changed her mood. Just like that.
No one dared to talk to the alien, except me.
I asked him what is the meaning of all this?
What is the big idea?
Who are these babies?
Why did he put them in the black box?
And I kept asking him why I was brought to the spacecraft? I told him I want to get out and right now.
He remained calm, cold like ice.
He did not show any emotion.

The alien Grays' children are the future leaders of the world.
He turned his head like a robot and suddenly said, these babies are yours and ours. They are our children. And they are your children who are the future leaders and saviors of your world. We need your help. You were chosen because we know you very well. We met before, but you do not remember. Do not be afraid. Nothing bad happened to you before, and nothing bad is going to happen to you now.
One woman asked him, I am two month pregnant, please let me go home to my husband and children, please.
The alien Gray told the woman that her baby now belongs to a superior race of beings who are much better than human beings. He also told her that many of all the new born babies are going to grow up as the new leaders of the world. A world of peace and prosperity.
The alien Gray told us that the future of humanity is going to change, and all humans will live in a better and a safer world.
He also told us that the babies we saw in the box were created from our genes and their genes.
I did not understand what he meant by their genes. And I didn't ask him to

explain. I was frightened and scared to death when I saw those babies wrapped with a plastic bag inside the black box."

*** *** ***

Commentary and analysis:
Well, well, well! A black box, babies' heads inside a black box, children of a future to be created and decided upon by an alien race! Great stuff.
A fantastic science fiction material. Right?
Do you think that Ralph M. has invented this story?
And what about this macabre "Black Box"?
Did he fantasize about it?
Not really, because many abductees told me that indeed, their Grays abductors did show them a black box, and pointed at babies' heads inside the box.
So what is this Black Box?
Why did the aliens show the abductees, the heads of new born babies inside the box?
Is there a message behind this horrifying display?
Let me briefly explain to you the whole story of the Black Box, and how the new future of humanity, and global change are closely related to the babies and the infamous black box.
For decades, many abductees talked about a frightening little black box, the aliens hold in their hands, during the abduction process. This box was later called by abductees the "Alien Black Box".
It is a little black box, the alien abductors, (in some unspecified instances) show to abductees, point to it, and return to their spacecraft.
It seems very bizarre, but unfortunately it did happen, according to very reliable contactees and abductees.
Many abductees, including experiencers wondered what was the meaning of all this?
Why the extraterrestrials did not explain to them the reason for showing them this box?
Well, they did, but abductees did not get it.

What is inside the Aliens' Black Box?
The little black box contains a live fetus of a hybrid entity (creature), which is

part human and part alien Gray. The aliens show the Black Box to their abductees, and point them to a small entity which resembles human beings; sometime, they are babies, and some other time, adult (Males and females).
The aliens don’t say a word.
They just open the box and display its content.
The intention of the aliens is clear: Look and see how we can duplicate you and create your replacement!
What the abductees see is essentially a holographic photo of their children; children they will give birth to, when impregnated artificially in the aliens’ test-tubes.
Simply put, the Grays are developing a new human race; a race called Grays-Humans Hybrids, destined to rule our world, and change our way of life.

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Interviewing abductee Ralph M.

Question: You said that the alien told you “everything is going to be fine if we cooperate with them.” Did he explain to you how to cooperate with them?
Ralph: No. But he warned us…he said if we do not cooperate, the human race will be destroyed.
Question: Did he explain to you how the human race will be destroyed?
Ralph: Yes he did.
Question: What did he say?
Ralph: He said they have sophisticated weapons that will wipe us out. He said they have weapons that will put us to sleep and make us loose our memory. They will incapacitate us. They will rewind time or stop it completely. And we will die because we will not be able to move, to walk or to do anything. We will starve to death.
Question: Did he explain to you how the aliens will rewind time or stop it?
Ralph: No, he did not. He simply said that time will stop, and everything will stop with it.
Question: Did you understand what he meant by that?
Ralph: No sir, I did not.
Question: You said “during the trip I felt that time has stopped. A strange feeling, to say the least. A feeling that stayed with me for years.” What do you mean by “I felt that time has stopped”?
Ralph: Something I felt inside me. I can’t explain it to you. I didn’t know what time it was, how long it took us to arrive to the base, something like that, you know. And when I returned home, I didn’t know what time it was either.
Question: Didn’t you look at your watch?
Ralph: No. You mean when I was inside the spacecraft?
Question: Yes, and before you were taken to the spacecraft, and after you returned home?
Ralph: When I returned home, I began to remember something, few things, but not everything.
And yes, I looked at my watch and could not understand where and how I spent one or two hours without remembering what did happen to me or how I

spent all this time and not remembering where I have been or what I have done. I felt that time passed by so fast, and I could not account for the time I lost.
Question: What do you mean by “the time I lost”?
Ralph: A missing time.
Question: You said that the alien “turned his head like a robot.” What do you mean like a robot?
Ralph: I mean he could not move his head as we usually do. He had to twist his body to turn his head.
He was stiff like a machine, like a robot.

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Commentary and analysis:
Did Ralph tell us the truth?
How did he know about the aliens’ Black Box?
Did he fabricate this story?
Not really, because many abductees spoke about an alien black box.
How about that alien sophisticated weapon system capable of halting time? Did Ralph fantasize about it? Not really.
Anunnaki Ulema Kanazawa told me about a mind-bending alien technology, that is capable of slowing down time, or prolonging it indefinitely.
He said, “Imagine people accustomed to working from 9 am to 5 pm, going to work in the morning to a day that seemingly never ends. Or an ambulance with a patient that needs emergency treatment never seeming to reach the nearest hospital.
What should be a five or ten minute ambulance ride takes five weeks to travel the same distance in normal time.

***** *** *****

The account of abductee Fernando Alvarez

Fernando Alvarez from Lima told me verbatim: “One of the Grays talked to me like Padre Diego.
He said we are responsible for all the bad things happening to us. He said

humans are the problem. He said they will help us if we listen to them.
But when I asked him how they are going to help us, he did not tell me. I thought maybe he did not understand what I said in Spanish.
So, I asked him again. And he replied, we have helped you many times in the past.
We have removed bad people from their government posts and jobs. We have saved Earth when an asteroid was falling toward Earth. We sent the asteroid away and prevented a big collision from happening. This could have killed millions, and possibly destroyed Earth."

Interview with Fernando:
Question: Did the Gray tell you who has been removed from office? Do you understand my question?
Fernando: Si, yes. He did not tell me, no sir.
But he said that they have a group of people watching us and watching our governments. Governments everywhere, all over the world.
He said that many presidents and generals will be replaced by good presidents and generals.
Question: What else did he tell you? Did he show you any picture or something like that?
Fernando: Yes. He showed me many revolutions and wars.
Question: How did he show you revolutions and wars?
Fernando: On a big screen, pelicula.
Question: You mean like a film? Cinema?
Fernando: Correct, like a film.
Question: Where did you see this film?
Fernando: In front of me. I saw pictures on a screen.
Question: Can you describe for me this screen:
Fernando: It was big, gigantic. The pictures were moving on a screen made from glass, soft like a mirror.
Question: Are you sure it was glass?
Fernando: No, I am not sure it was glass, but something like glass.

Note: Possibly, Fernando by describing the screen as "a screen made from glass, soft like a mirror", he was referring to Holographic projection (s).

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Commentary and analysis.

Abductee Lucy Sanders' account:

Fernando Alvarez's account corroborates what abductee, Lucy Sanders told Dr. Jacobs, and vice versa.

Sanders said (Verbatim, word-for-word): "Now they have a screen in front of me. They're telling me something about the future. What must be known for the future.

I see a bomb going off. I see a crack in the world. There's lava coming out. I'm looking at it from above the world, and a big crack in the world.

The world is turned and a crack came in it.

And black clouds everywhere and bad wind. And people on the ground dead. I see dead bodies everywhere.

This cannot happen. This will not happen.

This shall not happen. This must not happen. Only you can do something about it. Only you can do something about it. You must stop it. It is coming.

We are coming. You must stop it.

You must stop the destruction. Your good is our good."

-As reported in Dr. Jacobs' work. (Reproduced with the written permission from Dr. Jacobs.)

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Statement of Rima T.

Rima T., told me (Verbatim and unedited): "The Grays love us, but cannot help us unless we help ourselves. They are not blaming us for our actions, because they know we are weak. But they did tell me that they are going to help if we stop destroying Earth. I felt that they are sincere. So I asked them, what can we do?

And how they are going to help us. They did not tell me how they are going to help us. But they did mention that they have the solution to our problems, and they are going to change everything in our societies.

When I asked them, when this is going to happen?

They replied very soon. I wanted to know more and I asked them again, how soon is soon?

And they answered before other alien races come to Earth. I got very excited and I asked them about the other alien races they are talking about. And they said the Anunakui, *sic* (Anunnaki).
I did not understand what they meant. I asked them about those Anunakui *sic*. And they told me that the Anunakui *sic*, are trouble makers, they are vicious and they are going to control us.

Interview with Rima T.:
Question: Why do you believe that the Grays love us? Did they show you any emotion or a genuine feeling toward you?
Rima: One of them hugged me. And I felt good.

Question: What else did he do?
Rima: He asked me to look outside the window and see for myself how miserable we are. He said, everything is going to change. There will be no more wars.
I really felt that he cares about us, how we live, and what is going to happen to Earth if we keep on destroying the environment.

Question: What window are you talking about?
Rima: The window of their UFO.

Question: You were inside a UFO?
Rima: Yes. It is beautiful. It is wonderful.

Question: Where you alone?
Rima: No. Many people, men, women, children were there too. And all looked very happy.

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Commentary and analysis.
In comparing notes with Dr. Jacobs findings, I found parallel statement given by Kathleen Morrison, an abductee who reported her abduction experience to Dr. Jacobs.

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Kathleen Morrison’s account.

Dr. Jacobs wrote: “Kathleen Morrison's personal-project hybrid told her humans did not understand that their actions had effects beyond themselves.

Although humans were a "hindrance" to the planet, he did not suggest corrective action.

During this exchange, Kathleen was looking at the stars from a UFO's window while her hybrid embraced her.

It is gorgeous up here. Reinforces how tiny we are, how tiny our concept is. In less than a blink of an eye, we are born and die. We have many opportunities to screw things up in that time though. I'm in the full throttles of an embrace and this is wonderful.

I love feeling his arms around me.

This might sound funny but he almost talks like he has a love affair with the Earth. ”

-As reported in Dr. Jacobs’ work. (Reproduced with the written permission from Dr. Jacobs.)

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Confusing the abductees: Sending Mixed Messages.

Numerous abductees told me that the Grays gave them mixed messages before they were taken to the operating room.
By mixed messages, they meant beautiful images of people and places, and horrifiying scenes, concurently.
For instance, one holographic projection showed scenes from a better future, where everything “seemed right and beautiful.”

The account of Sal Montez:
Sal Montez said, “It was really beautiful. The streets were spotless. The houses had baconies with so many flowers beds. The sky was blue. And happy parents walked down the streets with healthy and well-dressed children. It was like a dream. I wished I could spend the rest of my life there.”
Then, a few moments later, everything changed, when “the aliens projected frightening images from a far distant future… pictures of ruined cities, starving people, and so many soldiers mutilated by wars…” added Sal.
“I did not understand the meaning of all this. Why did they start showing me beautiful things, and later on…nothing but wars, cities in rubbles and people dying from starvation?” continued Sal.

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The account of Patricia Lorensen:
Patricia Lorensen, from Sweden, said verbatim, “First, I was shown georgous gardens with magnificent marble fountains, well-manicured loans, green green trees, happy peanuts vendors, strolling musicians, you name it, it looked like a paradise, and shortafter, everything vanished, no more gardens, no more fountains, no more nothing…and out of the blue, people in uniform appeared right in front me and ordered me to kneel. I did not know what to do.
I looked around me and saw a huge explosion, fume and dark smoke all the over the streets and shops’ signs.
It was like a war zone.
I became so confused and totally disoriented. I didn’t know what to do, and what to think.
I asked him (The alien Gray) what is going on, and he said, don’t worry, now you saw everything, the good future and the bad future. It is up to you to decide where you want to live. We can help you if you give us good babies.
I became more confused because I was neither married nor pregnant. When I asked him how can I do that, and why should I do that, he said I was chosen, and they knew who I was. He also said that it is going to be very easy, and would not take long. I did not know what he was talking about.
What did he mean by it would not take long?
Without asking him any question, he explained to me what I have to do and how it could be done so quick. I felt he was reading my mind. He came closer to me, and I think I fainted right away.
Later on, I found myself lying down on a metallic bed in some sort of a clinic. And I fainted again, because I think they did something to me.
I don’t want to talk about it anymore…”

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The strange and unusual account of Penelope Gambier

Penelope-Bernadette Gambier, originally from St. Cloud, France, and currently living in the United States had a totally different experience.

Relunctly, she admitted that she was abducted by aliens who looked like “strange little creatures with big eyes and without hair, a mouth or a nose”, she said.

Interview with Penelope Gambier.

Question: Where did you see these strange little creatures?
Penelope: In Gaithersburg, Maryland.
Question: What where you doing there?
Penelope: I go there to see my friends and ride horses.
Question: Where you alone when you saw these creatures?
Penelope: No, Gilbert and Sophia were with me.
We all saw the same thing, small creatures, 2 small ones and a miniature of a small child, very little.
Question: What did you do when you saw the small creatures?
Penelope: At first, we did not know what to think.
The truth is, at the beginning, we were not afraid, it might seem strange to you, but you have to understand it was around halloween, and we thought they were people in halloween costumes. But then, when they started to levitate, we began to wonder.
Sophia looked at me and said, something wrong here, she got scared and ran away. Gilbert could not move, but he could still see me, he froze like a stick. Later on, he told me that he saw everything, he heard everything, but he could not move.
Question: Then what?
Penelope: Then, I became scared, what do you except?
When I saw Gilbert incapacitated, I freaked out.
I tried to run away, but I could’nt.
Something grabbed me but I could not see it. I felt it but I could not see who was grabbing me.
I start to cry, I panicked, I begged them not to harm me.
It is a frieghtening situation, you will never understand how I felt unless you experience the same thing. You feel helpless, lost, confused, scared to death, nobody is there to help you, you are alone, you know what I mean.
I will never forget that night as long as I live. I told what I saw that night to a friend of mine at L’Alliance, and she thought that I lost my mind.
Question: And what happened next?
Penelope: I start to float in the air like a feather. I did no feel my weight. I

was less than a meter above the ground, maybe a little bit more, and suddenly a blue beam came at me, and began to lift me higher and higher, and I do not remember what happened to me next.
Question: How were they dressed these little creatures? First, sorry, how big or how small these people were?
Penelope: The little creature, the very small one was of the size of a toddler, a little bit bigger than 3 year old baby. The others were 4 to 5 feet. I couldn't tell whether they were male of female. They looked identical.
Three of them had a silver metalic suit.
No zippers, no pockets, no belts, no buttons, nothing. It appeared to me that their suits were part of their bodies. For a few seconds, I had the feeling that one of them was moving inside his suit and I though my God how bizarre this thing is!
Question: Did they talk to you?
Penelope: Not a single word.
Question: Did the blue beam take you somewhere?
Penelope: Yes. To a hospital.
Question: What kind of a hospital?
Penelope: A military hospital.
Question: How did you know that?
Penelope: I saw people, men and women, doctors and nurses in military uniforms. Some nurses had white aprons, others white aprons or something like that with military insignia…I don't know what kind, but they were definitely of a military type.
Question: What kind of military uniforms?
Penelope: I don't know. Something very new to me.
I know how to recognize American military uniforms and I know French military uniforms too, but no, no…the medical staff and officers were not Americans…not French either. They looked just like us, but I saw at the corner of a room, a very short person wearing a plastic suit, white-beige in color, and another short guy wearing an ugly mask with two big holes in the front, and two tubes coming out from both sides of his head.
These two creatures operated on me.
Question: What do mean they operated on you?
Penelope: Yes they did.
Question: Ok, ca va, tout va bien…can you tell me more about the operation?
Penelope: The two little men approached me. Both were wearing surgical

masks. One of them, removed the tubes that they were attached to his head and plugged them into an instrument, not far from my bed. Then, he turned a knob on a small pannel. The other one asked me to relax. He spoke to me in French.
Mind you a very good French with an impeccable accent. In my whole life I have never seen a tiny person, as short as a small chair, talking in French. I thought I was dreaming.

But then, when he placed a device over my head and started to tell me lots of things about myself, my parents and the things I liked most, and how he is going to relieve me from the lower back pain I had for years, then, and only then, I began to relax. He told me he is a doctor and he has helped many people like me.
Then, he asked me to look at a rectangular screen, not too big, not too small, and said to me, you are going to like what you are going to see. I interrupted him and asked him, why I was brought to this hospital. He replied that I need help. I asked him, what kind of help? What's wrong with me? Who has authorized this? He replied, don't talk much, just look at the screen.
I continued to look at the screen, and photographs began to appear on the screen, followed by a footage from a war scenes.
He asked me, do you recognize this?
I replied, no. He said, this is the French-Algerian war. You see how bad it is? The French army killed many innocent people in Algeria.
I asked him why is he showing me this? He said, the human race is violent, what they know and what they do best is war!
Then, he said very calmly, pay attention to this…photos of Napoleon Bonaparte and La Grande Armee (This is the army of Napoleon as it was called back then) and troops appeared on the screen. I saw the Pyramids, the Sphynx, and Mameluk soldiers.
He commented like this: "This is your emperor, he was bloodthirsty.
Look, look at all these soldiers, they are wounded, covered with blood, dead, suffering….their ears cut off."
He stopped for a few seconds and said, but we have good news for new. We are going to change all this.
The other person came close to me, and attached a tube to my head and said, everything is going to be fine. He asked me to continue to look at the screen. Now the sceneries have changed.

What I am seeing now is angels, women in labor, beautiful valleys, pupies, all mixed up together.
And all of a sudden, photos of my parents, my friends and the home I wanted to buy in Bethesda appeared on the screen. I was absolutely fascinated by all this, but could not understand a thing. How this could be possible? How did he know about my parents, and the house I wanted to buy?
Then, I saw a baby smiling at me.
He was different from all the babies I have seen in my life.
He did not look completely human. In a way he was prettier than all the babies I have seen, but I have noticed something very unusual about his head.

The small creature told me, "This is your baby and our baby. He is going to become very important, and he will rule many lands. This is why you are here, and you are going to be part of our program. You were chosen.
You have helped us in the past, and you are going to continue to do so. We will take care of your son. You will come to visit him.
We will educate him, and prepare him to become a good leader. You will spend a few days with us, and we will return you home safe. We will revisit you when necessary. And we are going to help you buy the house you like."
That's everything I can remember.

When I returned to the same place, from where originally I was abducted, Gilbert was still there. I found him in a state of trance. He regained his senses, and asked me if something or anything strange had happened, he looked around and asked me again where is Sophia?
I told him about what I went through. He nodded his head and said, "I believe you, do not say a word to anybody. No one should know, nobody should know about this."
Then, he said, "We must find Sophia, she disappeared. I hope she is not hurt."
We looked eveywhere and could not find her. Back then, we did not have cellular phones. We stopped the car near a convenient store and phoned her. No answer.
Then we called Alain, her boyfriend. He said that he does not know where Sophia is.
The following day, I received a telephone call from Johns Hopkins

University Hospital in Baltimore. The woman on the line told me that Sophia has been admitted to the hospital, that everything is fine, and I can come to see her between 10:00 AM and 4:00 PM.
And that is my story. C'est tout!"

Why do the Grays want to confuse their abductees, and send them mixed messages?

It is not entirely clear.
A serious researcher from Berlin, an anthropologist and a military scientist, who previously worked on highly classified material, told me, verbatim: "The Grays purposely rewind time, past and future, to convince their abductees of their powers and intent to create a better world.
The Grays have no sense of time. However, they can clearly differentiate between past events and future events.
They do not follow any chonological order or time-frame sequences when they project holographic images. Are they deliberately confusing their abductees? I don't think so."
A colleague of mine who previously worked at Institut Pasteur, in Paris, France said, word for word, "Quite often, abductees are confused by the variety and speed of images they see on a holographic screen.
It is not always the message, but the intent of the Grays that confuses them."

Dr. Jacobs said, "Researchers must treat statements about the aliens' concerns with utmost skepticism. It is possible that they are using these pronouncements to justify the Breeding Program. They may also be using them to lend morality to their activities. If they can instill in abductees the idea that the human race will destroy itself and they are here to prevent that, then it becomes easier for them to defend their actions and to solicit help from the abductees. Almost as important, the environment mental message paints the aliens as benevolent, which fits in nicely with what many humans so desperately want them to be."

Commentary and analysis.
My personal opinion: It is not in the best interest of the Grays to confuse the abductees. The Grays have no intent to confuse the abductees, simply because, the abductees were already confused by the whole experience. Anybody would be confused, if he/she has been subjected to such an

extraordinary incident.
The confusion usually begins, as soon as the apparition of aliens occurs; long before, the Grays lift up, levitate, and abduct people.

Most certainly, more confusions will follow up, when:

- a-The abductees enter a spaceship out of this world,
- b-The abductees are shown holographic images and footages;
- c-Are directed to an operating room,
- d-The aliens place them on a surgical bed,
- e-The abductees see strange aliens operating on them;
- f-The aliens show them the “Little Black Box”.
- g-Etc.

All these sequences, events, and related phases of the abduction confuse the abductees.
It is not exclusively the message or the speech of the aliens that confuse the abductees, but the whole process.

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Can the abductees do something about it?
Can they clear their minds and get rid of the confusion?

Unfortunately not.
They are at the mercy of the Grays. They are under the full control of the Grays, and nothing they can do to free their mind, understand what is going on, and to stop the abduction.
Many ufologists and so-called ufology-therapists have claimed that something can be done about abductees’ confusion, and resisting the mental effect, the Grays have over their victims. Nonsense!
The Grays have at their disposal all the mental, intellectual, scientific, paranormal, and physical means and tools to paralyze, handicap, incapacitate, and control the physical, mental, emotional, and psychological faculties of the abductees.
Nothing can be done in this regard.

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Who is going to bring a change to the world and to our future?

More than 20 abductees told me that the hybrids are the ones who are going to change our future, and transform our world into a safer place.

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Excerpts from my interviews with abductees.

Interviewing abductee Zarah Arslan.

Question: Last time, you told me, “the aliens are spiritual beings who are coming to earth to save us.”
You also said, “they are going to change our world, all the rotten rules and laws we follow and create a new order.” Do you remember that?
Zarah: Yes I do. When I said aliens, I meant the new race they are creating. They want to stay neutral. But the new race they created will bring the change I told you about.
Question: You mean, the hybrids who are genetically created by the aliens are the ones who are going to save the world?
Zarah: Yes, the hybrids, not the aliens people are talking about.
Question: How did you know that?
Zarah: The aliens themselves told me that.
Question: What did they say exactly?
Zarah: They said, they have no intention for interfering in our affairs. They have all the powers to interfere, but they are not interested. My guardian assured me that they could have done it thousands of years ago, but they were waiting for the right moment. And the right moment as he explained it to me, is when a new race is created by them, a race which ressembles us, will be integrated in our society.
Question: What do you mean by “my guardian”?
Zarah: The being of light.
Question: Being of light? Meaning what?
A spirit, an angel, a super being?
Zarah: A spiritual alien.
There is no such thing as angel and super being. He warned us against the

propaganda of organized religions. He made it clear to us that we are all equal. He said that we are immortal and the seeds of the universe. But because we have lost our spirituality and became materialistic, we have lost our awareness and many of our powers.
Question: So, the hybrids are going to change our future. Did your guardian tell you, how they are going to achieve that?
Zarah: He said the hybrids know what to do, and we should not be concerened.
The hybrids are also beings of light, they are highly intelligent, and spiritually developed. They will become part of our daily life and guide us toward a cosmic awareness. They will be eveywhere, around us, in the government, in our schools, in our hospitals, everywhere. They are going to teach us many things, new things, and open our eyes on the truth which was distorted by religions and greedy leaders.
Question: Where did your guardian come from?
Would it be proper to refer to him as a Gray alien?
Zarah: Yes…
Question: Let's go back for a moment to what you have said before about why the aliens are not interested in interfering in our affairs.
Are you telling me that the aliens have never interfered in our business, government's affairs, genetic programs carried in secret bases, abductions,etc., etc.?
Zarah: They told us very precisely and clearly that they are not going to interrupt our lives.
They are not coming to wage wars against us, and change everything right away. Our government is fully aware of their intentions and plans. They told us that many of the useful and good things, tools, and machines we use today in our industry, telecommunication, schools, hospitals, business, economy, transportation system, medicine, and health fields were given to us by them.
Many of the great inventions we see today were developed by them, and given to our governments and scientists, decades ago. They gave us lots of things. But they stopped a few years ago, because our government refused to serve the best interest of our society.
They gave our government and scientists wonderful stuff …very advanced technology that could solve many environmental and energy problems, but our government refused to use them.
Question: Well, if the aliens care so much about us, why don't they interefer

right away and save the world. They do not need the permission of governments.
What are they waiting for?
Why don't they land right now and stop all wars, and put an end to all the atrocities we are suffering from?
Zarah: You don't understand…you don't. We have to wait for the right moment.
Question: What right moment?
Zarah: The right moment will come when the race, I mean the hybrids they are creating are ready to assume their duties.
They told us that we are not yet ready for this, ready to deal with the hybrids. A major change will happen, but first, the hybrids, I prefer to call them the beings of light, are not enough in number to oversee everything.
They also told us, that physically and spiritually we are not ready. This is going to take a while, maybe years, I don't know. First, they have to prepare us mentally, spiritually and technologically. This makes perfect sense to me.
Question: Zarah, you are an intelligent woman, right? Educated and very successful.
Do you really, honestly believe, the aliens or the beings of light as you call them, spent so much time with you and with the people they have abducted to announce their grandiose, loving, and humanitarian plan, and as you have told me before, they came back so many times to talk to you about the same thing?
Why would they convey their message to a bunch of people, instead of contacting CNN news desk, the BBC, or Public Television? This would be faster, more effective, and surely it would reach a wider audience. The whole world would know about their fabulous plan for humanity?
Do you see what I mean?
Or perhaps, you feel that you were chosen, and a few of us deserve such an honor?
Zarah: I just told you, humanity, people, the church, the media, the government, the whole world, people in the streets, even teachers and bright people are not ready yet to welcome them, to understand them, and accept a new way of life.

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Abductee Beatrice Perrin

Interviewing Beatrice Perrin.
Question: How many times have you been abducted?
Beatrice: Many times, since I was 5 year old.

Question: Beatrice, tell me what did you learn from your abduction experience?
Beatrice: Many things. But before I answer your question, I want to explain to you something very important.
You might call it abduction, but in reality, I was not abducted all the time. Sometime, I was invited. I am not the only one who can say that. I have friends from Belgium and the United States who would tell you the same thing. If you have been abducted –the first time- when you were a child, expect to be revisited by the aliens in the future. The first experience was an abduction. But what followed wat not. The aliens would stay with you for the rest of your life. And you will receive messages from them quite often. I don't mean every day, but now and then.
They establish a strong bond with us.
They create a relationship with those who are fit.
Not all of the abductees are revisited by the aliens, because the aliens are looking for something very specific, like for instance, the type of blood, the genes, something like that.

I learned plenty from them.
For example, they told me that:

- 1-They lived here for millions of years. Way back, before the Ice age, during the Ice Age, and after the Ice Age.
- 2-They came from Zeta Reticuli and other planetary systems.
- 3-They keep contact with their people living on other planets.
- Some are in galaxies not yet known to us.
- 4-Our history is wrong. Many important events were left out.
- Historians did not record everything, because they were self-serving.
- 5-Humanity civilization began 65,000 years ago. But its history

was lost, because our ancestors did not write it down.

- 6-Earth’s civilization began with extraterrestrials who came to Earth from other planets. Mu, Atlantis and a few islands in the Aegean sea were the first colonies of the extraterrestrials, but ecological catastrophes wiped out their civilizations.
- 7-They had a big fight with the Anunnaki in Africa and in the Middle East. The Anunnaki used nuclear weapons to destroy their cities in Palestine, Turkey, and Africa.
- 8-Death is misunderstood by us. We never die.
- Our energy, which is part spiritual and part mental transforms itself after our body dies.
- 9-All religions on Earth are fake.
- 10-There is no heaven and no hell.
- 11-Reincarnation is a myth.
- 12-God did not create the universe.
- The universe created itself and did not start with the Big Bang.
- And there are many universes within multiple universes.
- 13-They have improved the quality and standards of our lives.
- 14-Many governments know about their existence, because they met many times, and gave our governments a highly advanced technology.
- 15-They had a fight with American soldiers in two secret military bases. Many American soldiers were killed.
- 16-The story of the crash of a UFO in Roswell is distorted. Their spaceship crashed not because it was hit by lightening, but because its missed the time-opening of a time-space pocket.
- When the spaceship pilots decided to return home and exit the atmosphere of Earth, the scapeship hit a close door, they call it space-time tunnel. This is how and why the spaceship crashed.

Question: Are they still here?
Beatrice: Definitely. They never left, because they live here.
Question: Where do they live?
Beatrice: They have a huge network of cities, fully equiped with everything they need, houses, schools for their children, hangars for their spaceships, laboratories, houses for their families.
Everything, I mean everything.

They live underwater, inside the Earth, and on the surface as well. Those who live on the surface are humanoids, I know you call them hybrids. They don't like to be called hybrids.
They fully understand that they are not 100% humans, but soon, they will look like humans and act like humans.
Question: Are they in contact with our government?
Beatrice: What government are you talking about?
Question: The U.S. government?
Beatrice: Ah! I see. Not only the American government. They have contacts with Russia, Great Britain, and Mexico.
Question: Mexico?
Beatrice: Absolutely. They have a big base in Mexico.
Question: A base in Mexico? What for?
Beatrice: For scientific research. And the Americans are part of it.
Question: Do you have a map of their cities? Photos?
Beatrice: No I don't. But I have been there.
Question: There? Where?
Beatrice: In Mexico, the English Channel, Australia, Alaska, Arizona, Nevada, Malta, Russia.
Question: Why did you go there? What did you do there?
Beatrice: All sorts of things.
Question: Such as?
Beatrice: We receive orientation programs. They teach us about humanity's history and what is going to happen to us in the future. You know, they are monitoring us. They know everything about us. And they are working with the Americans and the Russians on a very important project, something to do with our future, space programs, the environment, and global change.
Question: A global Change? What do you mean?
Beatrice: I mean they are going to change the way we live, because it is self-destructive, and it is endangering our lives and their lives.
Question: Why don't they publish their project and send it to schools and universities, research centers, laboratories, the media, Hollywood? Everybody would benefit from it. Right?
Beatrice: They will. But we have to wait.
If they tell the world, right now, what is going on, and how things will change, many people will go crazy, it will confuse and scare millions, it will create mass hysteria, panic, and everything will stop, because people would

not know what do do. But it is going to happen. They told us that they will reveal themselves to the whole world by 2020 or 2021.
Question: Did you have any intercourse with them?
Beatrice: Why are you asking me this question?
Question: Because many abductees claimed that the Grays had sexual relationships with their abductees. For some reasons, it was necessary to create a new human-hybrid race.
Are they lying?
Beatrice: No I did not. This is ridiculous. I don't want to answer this question.
Question: Why do you believe so much in them?
Beatrice: Because they have showed me things. Important things.
Stuff I did not study in school.
Or…let me ask you something. Do you think what you have studied in school about history, Jesus, Buddha, Moses, Egypt, is true?
Do you think the Church is telling us the truth?
Do you believe in the Holy Spirit, heaven and hell?
All this crap?
Do you believe everything you read in the Bible?
The Exodus story, for example? It never happened.
Nobody could find one single Israelite artifact in the Sinai.
Yet, the Jews or Hebrews if you prefer, spent 50 years, sorry 40 years in the desert. Not even one bone, one skull! Where did they bury their dead? No cemetery, no skulls, no bones, no nothing.
Don't you find this strange?
Our history is wrong! Our religions are fake!
Do you believe Jesus is the son of God? Well?
People don't believe that extraterrestrials exist because they don't show up themselves, because they don't land on the White House loan and talk to the President of the United States.
Did God land in front of the White House?
Did God reveal himself to us?
Where and when? How does he look like?
The aliens spoke to us.
I know what I saw and this is more than enough for me to believe that they exist. I have an uncle who worked in Canada on a top secret military program, some 20 years ago, maybe more…He told me the Canadians and

the Americans were building a fleet of UFOs. My uncle is an engineer of a first caliber and an honest man.
He told me that. When I asked him what did happen to these UFOs, he said, the Americans ceased their operations in Canada and moved all their files, cabinets, blueprints, spacecrafts, hangars, engineers and military personel to the United States, where they continued to manufacture those UFOs in a huge quantity.
He also told me, that in the United States, the aliens worked with Americans and English engineers, and showed them how to improve on these spaceships.
The aliens gave the Americans, extraterrestrial technology and know how.

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A very Special Kind of Relationship
Grays helping abductees and saving the lives of hybrids

The abductees spoke about a very special kind of relationship they had with the hybrids and the Grays. For instance Helene Rafi described how the "Grays cared so much for the babies hybrids placed for adoption, and who fell sick." She added, "two hybrids babies became seriously ill, and for some reasons, they were no longer able to breathe.
The military family who adopted them tried everything, and all their efforts remained in vain. Then, the Grays told the parents to take the babies to Walter Reed Hospital, Army Medical Center, in Maryland, where they would operate on them. The parents did without hesitation, and the Grays doctors operated on the babies and saved their lives.

Abductee, Margee B.
Another example was given to me by abductee, Margee B., who said, "During the New York City Blackout of 1977, millions had no electricity in their homes, appartently caused by a lightning strike, except for two families who have adopted hybrids children.
The whole neighborhood was dark, but you could see light only in these two houses. Nobody could figure it out. It is really mind boggling."

Abductee Emily S.
Abductee Emily S. said, that she saw women and children crying and crying, and were scared to death by the whole thing. The alien asked her to go and talk to them, and tell them that they have nothing to fear. Another alien gave her a box of candies and told her to give it to the children.
It appeared to her that the aliens were concerned, and did not want to see the abductees upset or afraid. Emily was assigned the duty of watching over the children, and make sure that all the abductees felt good. The aliens told her that she is now one of their assistants. According to Emily, the aliens' intent was to create a friendly community, where everone would feel safe and happy.

In some instances, the aliens would give the children, toys and chocolate bars.
Emily said, that she did not feel threatened by the aliens.
They treated her well, and never ordered her to do anything, except once, when she tried to remove the blue apron they gave her. Aprons of different colors and sizes were given to the abductees for very specific reasons.

Interviewing abductee Emily S.
I asked Emily why didn't the aliens use telepathy or other means to calm down the abductees. She replied, "Oh no, aliens don't use force or telepathy with children. They are very considerate."
Question: Do aliens eat chocolate?
Emily: They don't. They don't eat at all. I have never seen any of them eating anything.
Question: They don't eat at all?
Emily: This what everybody said.
Question: Do they drink?
Emily: I am not sure. I don't know.
Question: But they had chocolate bars.
Emily: It is for the children. They love children; our children and their children.
Question: Do the aliens (The Grays) impose a strict policy upon the abductees?
Emily: Only in the refectory, and children playground area. They want the parents to teach their children how to behave.
The aliens want to create for all of us a family environment, healthy, clean and friendly.
Question: Why only in the refectory, and children playground area?
Emily: Because we eat all together.
And they don't want the children to get into a fight with their children, I mean the hybrids children.
Theirs are much much calmer and polite than ours. They want to keep the playground area spotless. They don't like messy stuff. The aliens are very hygienic.
Question: Who clean after the children, yours and theirs?
Emily: Everybody. Us, the adult hybrids, the mothers, but not the aliens.
Question: How do the aliens feed the babies?

Emily: They ask the mothers to breastfeed them.
Question: Mothers hybrids?
Emily: No, us, humans.
Question: And how the mothers feel about that? Breastfeeding aliens?
Emily: They become very attached to the babies. As I told you, it is like a family.
Question: So, there is no more distinction between human children and hybrids childen?
Emily: None whatsoever.
Question: Did you breastfeed any of those babies?
Emily: No.
Question: Why not?
Emily: I could not. But they did help. They attached some sort of a sucking machine to my nipples and extracted milk. I couldn't believe it. It worked.
Question: The aliens did that?
Emily: No the adult hybrids. And they do more than that. They are constantly busy.
Question: Like what? What do they do? Busy with what?
Emily: They teach the hybrids children how to communicate with each other, with us, with the aliens.
They show us how to extract sperm from men using machines and other devices. They take us on tours to show us what is going on around us, outside the compound, and sometime, we board their spaceships and go visit places, all kinds of things.
Question: In what language do you communicate with the adult hybrids?
Emily: I talk to them in English and Spanish.
Question: And the others?
Emily: Same thing. I don't know. In any language.
Question: How do you communicate with the aliens?
Emily: Same thing.
Question: Do they speak English and Spanish?
Emily: Better than you and me.
Question: What do you talk about when you speak to the aliens?
Emily: Many things. Whatever I want.
Question: And they answer all your questions?
Emily: No, not really. Not all the time.
Sometime, they direct me to a screen inside a panel attached to the wall…on

the screen, they print their answers and display photos, like a newsreel. They are way ahead of us. They read your mind in a blink of an eye, and answer your questions either verbally or on the screen. And they want to make sure that you understood their message.
The aliens are not emotional like some hybrids, and the children of the hybrids. But they are not distant.
I mean they communicate with us, they tell us what to do, if we make a mistake, they instruct us how to correct our mistakes. They want us to feel good, but also to be efficient. They count on us to create a family atmosphere for their children. Although the adult hynbrids can do the job perfectly, the aliens believe a human touch is necessary.
I do understand their reasons, because soon or later, the hybrids children will become part of human societies, and many will be put for adoption.

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Abductee, Claire Tibodeaux.
Abductee, Claire Tibodeaux, told me that both the aliens and the adult hybrids spend considerable time teaching the abductees.
Like a speaker, who in seminars, uses slides and charts, the aliens do the same thing. But they go one or two steps further.
For example, they train the abductees how to use their minds to change pictures projected on a screen, and they want us to succeed. Or, they ask the abductees to visualize in their minds, scenes or situations, that could endanger the lives of hybrids children. And how fascinating it is to find out that the aliens already read our minds, and knew what we were thinking about. They do that by using a band attached to their forehead.
This band can read our thoughts. Why would they do that, if they didn't care? This is one of the ways they use to communicate with us, and try to establish a direct and sincere rapport with us. It is really very special.

Scenes from the future:
"Aliens and mature hybrids alike, engage us in stimulating mental exercises. For instance, they show us on a huge screen, scenes from the future. And they tell us what is going to happen in the future. We better be prepared to deal

with future problems and risky situations…" said, abductee Sloan.
She added, "On a huge screen, they show us, for example, a car accident, passengers were hurt, cars smashed, blood, shattered glass, smoke…and they ask us what are we going to do to help the injured people, or how to save lives.
Sometime, we see hybrids children trapped inside the cars, or bleeding to death. I think they are doing this on purpose to see how we are going to react, and save the hybrids.
They expect from us utmost loyalty to their children.
And they keep on repeating over and over, that the scenes are real, and will happen in the future.
They told us that our attachment to hybrids children should not be diminished, that our relationship to the community (Hybrids' community) is here to stay for ever.
A very special kind of relationship that will prove to be very useful when we return home.
A bond with the hybrids children should not be broken."

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Account of abductee, Rosalind M.

The Bond:

Abductee, Rosalind M., asked the aliens, about this bond, and how could be maintained when the abductees return home.

Will the abductees stay in touch with each other?

Will the hybrids or the aliens stay in touch with the abductees?

Will the abductees be able to see the hybrids children when they leave the community (Hybrids' community in their habitat), talk to them, or visit with them?

Will the abductees be informed about the new locations of the hybrids children?

Who adopted them?

Names and addresses of the families who adopted them?

The aliens did not give specific answers, however, they did tell Rosalind three important things:

- 1-The aliens will stay in touch with the abductees and the adopted hybrids children for ever. The role, the abductees should play in the future to insure the safety of the hybrids children will be carried on for a very long time.
- And periodically, the aliens will recontact the abductees, monitor their task (s), and provide additional guidance.
- 2-The abductees shall not be informed about the whereabouts of the hybrids childen, only their mothers and the adult hybrids who trained the children will remain in touch with them. But this will come to an end, when the adopted hybrids childen reach the age of maturity.
- 3-The hybrids childen who were integrated in human societies are expected/predestined to play important roles in their new environment, on so many levels, and thus, help humanity to reach a higher level of responsibility, knowledge, intelligence, and cosmic awareness.

What the Hybrids Told the Abductees:

Changes in abductees' personality

Development of psychic powers

"They helped me with my children."

"They created a new baby for me."

“The aliens cured me from a lung cancer.”

Note: “Him” means the alien Gray.

Account of abductee Patricia Selby-Hutton
(Verbatin, as is and unedited):

- I asked him if I should believe in God? He said, each universe has its own god. Ours was created by ignorant and scared people. And religions used this created god to control their followers.
- I asked him if I should believe in the Final Judgement? And he said, each one of us will be self-judged.
- I asked him about reincarnation. And he said, you don’t return to the same place if you haven’t learned the truth in that place. You go somewhere else, where you can learn the truth and evolve mentally and intellectually. He said reincarnation is a nice story.
- I asked him if I should believe in horoscope and something like that. And he said, horoscope is a nice game, but could become a dangerous game, if we take it too seriously.
- I asked him if I should believe in hell. He said that we live in hell. I assume he meant Earth.
- I asked him if Earth will be destroyed one of those days. And he said, our universe will come to an end, soon or later.
- I asked him if finally, we will make contact with extraterrestrials, in the near future. And he said, we have already done that.
- I asked him if he was married. And he said he has children.
- I asked him if he eats food like us, and what kind. He said, he does not.
- I asked him if the hybrids were well-treated. And he said yes.
- I asked him who created us. And he said a race which made lots of mistakes, and created so much wars.
- I asked him to explain to me what he meant by a race which made lots of mistakes, and who is that race. He said the Anunnaki. They created us deformed and undeveloped mentally

and physically. He considered this to be a serious mistake.

- I asked him if it is possible to correct their mistake. And he said, this is why they are here. He meant they came to us to help us.
- I asked him if he knew the Anunnaki. And he said. Yes, and it was not pleasant.
- I asked him why, and he said they are violent and destructive.
- I asked him if it is possible to visit with him. He said, I would die if I go there.
- I asked him why, and he said, atmospheric conditions. I would not be able to breath, I will suffocate. I will die instantly.
- I asked him how come the hybrids can live there. And he said, they are not humans.
- I asked him if he could read my mind, and he said yes.
- I asked him if he coul read the future, and he said yes.

- I asked him if he could tell me something about my future. And he said, it is not always wise to know the future.
- I asked him, how old was he, and he said 75,000 year old.
- I asked him if he believes in our Lord Jesus. And he said, Jesus was a good man.
- I asked him if Jesus was God or the son of God. And he said, no.
- I asked him if he believes in God. And said, Each civilization has its own god.
- I asked him to define God for me. And he said that I will never understand.
- I asked him why. And he said, because our mind is not developed enough to understand what God is.
- I asked him if he believes in the Virgin Mary. And he said, she suffered enough.
- I asked him if the Popes will go directly to heaven after they die. And he said, eventually all of us will end up in a better place.

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Account of abductee Richard P. :
Note: Synopsis of what he told me, word for word, as is, but with minor editing.
“They”: Means the aliens, the Grays, the extraterrestrials.

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What the aliens told abductee Richard P.:

- The Earth was not always round. At the beginning, the Earth was shapped like an egg.
- There are 14 planets in our Solar System. Because of cosmic dust, space debris from the formation (Creation) of our universe, and strong atmospheric lights/flairs, we can’t see them all.
- Earth is one of the dumpsters of the universe. And there are many.
- It is not the gravity that attracts planets and stars, and conditions their orbits, but the emptiness of the space, we call it dark matter.
- White Holes are stronger and larger than the Black Holes.
- Black Holes create universes and new worlds as we speak.
- There are old civilizations on the Moon and Mars.
- There are man-made military intallations on the Moon.
- They don’t mutilate animals.
- The Germans built the first UFOS. Few flew at the very end of World War Two.
- The Americans have UFOs.
- The early pyramids are 10,300 years old. The first three (The biggest ones) were not built by the Egyptians. An early human race considered to be remnants of extraterrestrials, built the Pyramids with help from outer of space cvilizations. They mentioned the Anunnaki and the Lyrans.
- They have two underwater bases in Alaska.
- They have a base in Mexico, used by the Americans as a research center.

- They taught the American military how to use “Weather Weapons”.
- The Philadelphia Experiment did happen. Thirty five seamen were killed.
- Atlantis, called back then Attara, did not sink to the bottom of the ocean. It desintegrated. It will never be found again. However, few rocks fragments are still visible.
- They can rewind time, but they can’t re-start it.

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Account of abductee Merle O. :

Note: Synopsis of what he told me, word for word, as is, and unedited.
"They": means the aliens, the Grays, the extraterrestrials.

What the aliens told Merle O.:

A fascinating entretien on holographic projections and holographic transportations:

The Americans conducted experiments and tests on holographic transportation.

Merle O. did not undertstand what the aliens meant by holographic transportation. He asked them if a holographic transportation is the hollographic projection he heard about. And the aliens said, these experiments are far more advanced, because not only a photo is projected hollographically, but the projection is:

- a-Animated;
- b-Live, meaning visual and audiovisual in a human form.
- c-The picture of the human form does in fact represent a human being.

In other words, a human being is transporated holographically, and can act, react, and respond like a real human being. Simply put, the holographic picture is a real human being in the flesh.

Merle asked: Is the holographic transportation physical?
Aliens' answer. Yes.
Merle asked: Can we touch a holographic person? Is it real, alive?
Aliens' answer: Yes.
Merle asked: Is the holographic person from our world?
Aliens' answer: Yes. It is. It was.
Merle asked: Is it from our future?
Aliens' answer: No. It is from your past and the present?
Merle asked: Is it a copy of a person from our present?
Aliens' answer: It is not a copy. It is a real person.
Merle asked: Then, the holographic person from the past got to be a copy, because it is from the past?
Aliens' answer: It is a copy of a person from the past.
Merle asked: How could possibly a dead person return to life?
Aliens'answers: Dead in your dimension, alive in another.

Merle asked: Does a holographic person feel like a human?
Aliens' answers: Yes.
Merle asked: Can we talk to a holographic person like a real person, and ask questions?
Aliens' answers: Yes.
Merle asked: Would we get correct answers?
Aliens answers: If you ask the correct questions.
Merle asked: Is it a projection on a screen or on a grid?
Aliens' answers: Inside a conic container.
Merle asked: How big is this conic container?
Aliens' answers: Big enough to accomondate a life-size human.
Merle asked: Can I go inside the container?
Aliens' answers: You will die.
Merle asked: Why? From what?
Aliens' answers: Radiations.
Merle asked: If the person inside the container is real as you said, can this person get out of the container?
Aliens' answers: Partially. Only the hands.
For a few seconds.
Merle asked: The person inside the container, is he created by a holographic process?
Aliens' answer: The person inside the container is a real person. The holographic channel allows the person to enter and exit the container.
The channel does not create persons. It transports them.
Merle asked: Can you create a real person?
Aliens' answers: You are not asking the correst question?
Merle asked: Can you create an imaginary person?
Aliens' answers: You are not asking the correct question.

Merle asked: Can you transport a ship, a car, a city, anything, besides a holographic person to a container?
Aliens' answer: Yes, we can.
Merle asked: How?
Aliens' answers: By creating a grid and transposing on the grid, the object we want to transport.
Merle asked: Can you move the whole City of New Orleans to Vancouver Canada?

Aliens’ answer: We can.
Merle Asked: Did you tell the military how to do that?
Aliens’ answer: We have already answered your question.
Merle asked: I did not get it.
Aliens’ answer: Because you do not ask the correct question.

*** *** ***

Account of abductee of Rick O.

The Grays told Rick O. (As is and unedited).

- During the visitation (Abduction), few, who displayed exceptional intellectual and mental abilities will receive special training aimed at developing psychic powers, such as reading others thoughts, eliminating bad vibes emanated by others, and shifting the weather.

- All humans have positive energy and negative energy. The negative or "sick" bio-organic frequencies of the human body can cause electrical malfunctions, computers' crashes, and illnesses. The Grays help the abductees to get rid of their negative vibes.

- Humans' environment is not healthy. Humans lack harmony and synchronization in their lives. Asking the Grays if Feng Shui is helpful. And they said yes. However it is limited.

- The universe was created from within, it created itself. And the creation process is perpetual through the burst of multiverses. However, the universe, the humans know will come to an end.

- Spirits do exist. They have powers over matter and mind. They exist everywhere, on Earth, in holograms, in diagrams, and even in electricity. However, they have their own zone in other worlds. Some are aerial entities, others bio-organic.

- Orbs are not the manifestation of a soul, but the imprint of energy. All forms and substances of energies have orbs. Even plants, rocks, and water can produce orbs in multiple forms. Asking the Grays, if orbs are UFOs, and they said NO!

- Materialization of objects and presences is one way, highly developed entities use to announce their presence. Humans can materialize and dematerialize, because their essence is not physical. However, their greed and violence have become a

barrier.

- They taught the Americans how to alter atmospheric conditions to improve the quality of the climate, but the military wanted to use it as weather weapons. The United States aim is to have complete military control over the earth. The military changed the weather improvement modules system they received from the aliens into laser weaponry, and it has become a climate-change arsenal.

- The Grays said that the multi-dimensional world they experienced is time-space continuum, where time is not linear. Anunnaki Ulema Ben Zvi said, there are time-space portals that lead to other dimensions, similar to geo-space-pockets on the perimeter of parallel dimensions, that allow solid objects to enter and exit adjacent zones in the multiverse.

- Only through transmission of mind, and etheric exercises, mankind could perceive and comprehend these phenomena. In this context, it appears that koan meditation and mental enlightenment are needed to understand entities fluctuations, and extraterrestrial manifestations.

Changes in abductees' personality

Account of abductee Jean-Luc Bernard.
Development of psychic powers:
Numerous abductees told me that their abduction experience developed in them, psychic powers, and the ability of reading others' minds. Jean-Luc Bernard said, verbatim, unedited: "I was abducted twice.
After my second abduction, I felt that something has changed in me.
Now, I can read others' thoughts, and guess right away what they are going to talk to me about. I start to see numbers and images inside my head. I had a poor memory, but now, I can remember almost everything.
My whole personality has changed. The aliens are not here to get us, as many people think.
I had a wonderful experience."

*** *** ***

The account of abductee Natasha S.
“They helped me with my children.”
Natasha S., said, word for word, “I was abducted many times.
Nobody believed me. My friends thought I am going crazy. I am not. My two children were abducted too. And I thank the aliens for that, because now they are better at school.
They helped me with my children.
Igor was null in math, now he gets A in math and calculus. The aliens transformed him totally. He is brilliant now. He is now more clever than all the boys at school.”

*** *** ***

The account of Irma R.

“They created a new baby for me.”

Irma R. said, word for word, “I was 3 month pregnant and I lost my baby. The aliens told me I am going to be pregnant again.

But this time, they will save my baby, because they have changed my fetus. They showed me the picture of a beautiful baby and told me he is mine. When I asked them, who’s baby is, because I did not intend on having a second baby, they said to me, they have removed my fetus, and replaced it with another one. I became very curious and I looked again at the picture, but could not find any resemblance.

They said, they have created a new baby for me and soon I will be pregnant again.

Three months later, I became pregnant again without sleeping with my boyfriend. I asked my gynecologist how come I am pregnant again, since I did not have sex with anybody.

The doctor assured me that yes, I was pregnant.

I could not believe it. Six months later, the doctor delivered my baby, and he looked very beautiful, exactly like the photo the aliens showed me.

This miracle has changed my life, and everything I believed in.

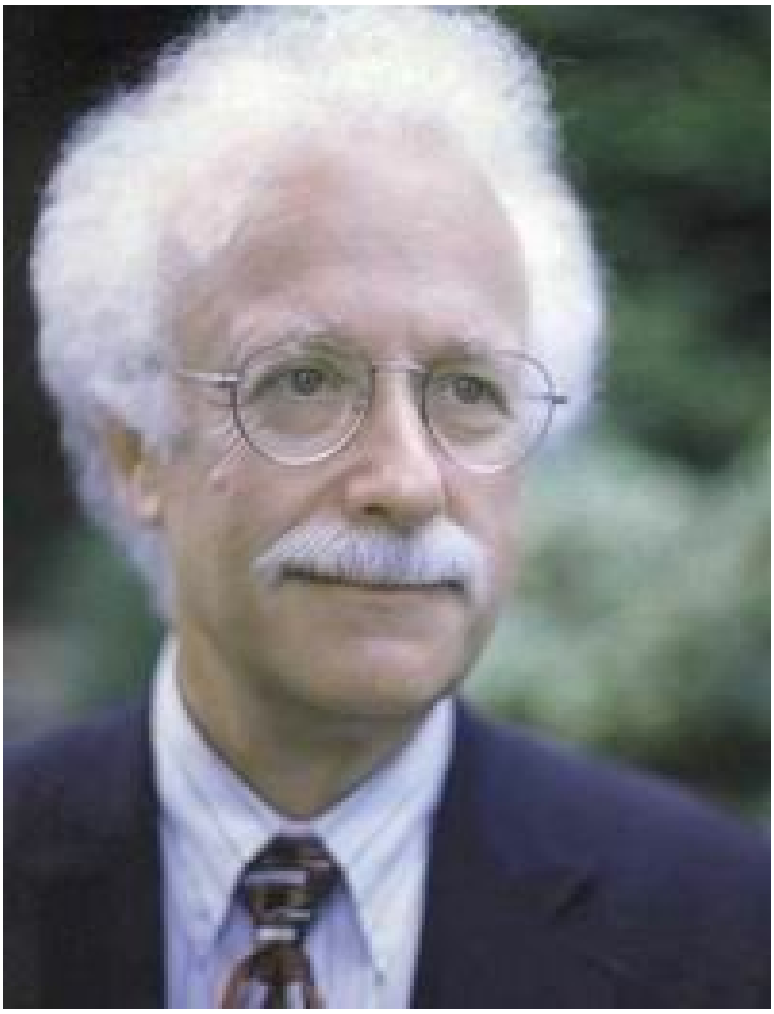
*** *** ***

The account of abductee Ernest B.
The aliens cured him from a lung cancer:
Ernest B. has been abducted numerous times. And he does not fear the aliens. In fact, he is grateful to them, because they have cured him from a lung cancer.
He has all the medical records to substantiate his claim. Ernest said, verbatim, "I am totally cured. It is a miracle. A big miracle. The aliens saved my life.
If you don't believe me ask my doctor."

My chat with Ernest:
Question: So, the aliens are not so bad after all. Are they always good to people?
Ernest: They were good with me.
Question: Everybody is cured, like you?
Ernest: I don't know. But one thing I know…I know many people who were really stupid. But after they have been abducted, they became very intelligent.
Question: Can you explain this to me?
Ernest: The aliens work with all kinds of people.
Some are intelligent and educated, some are not. They put the stupid people on a program.
Question: What kind of a program?
Ernest: The aliens change the personality of a person, because they want us to become more important in the society. The aliens told us one day we are going to play important role in the society.
They explained to us, to me, to everybody that what happened to us is not abduction…we were lucky because we were chosen. If we help them, they will help us.
Question: Did you ask the aliens how could you help them?
Ernest: Of course I asked them, and they said, the time will come when I will understand how I can help them, but for now, I must not be afraid of them. They told me not to have sex with my wife for six months. When I asked them why, they said because my wife was chosen and she must stay pure.

*** *** ***

Cases’ studies and corroborations.



Dr. David Jacobs.

Statement:
I do believe that the people and abductees I interviewed were truthful.
They did tell the truth.
However, I felt that in some cases, some of them were confused, because they were exposed to circumstances and encounters, they could not understand and/or cope with.
I needed more evidence and corroborations from other sources. And I found the best source pertaining to this matter in the work of Dr. David Jacobs, who is a world leading authority in the field.
Dr. Jacobs studied the topics of alien abduction in depth and at length, and interviewed hundreds of abductees.
Upon consulting his work and reading the answers of the numerous abductees he interviewed, I found outstanding corroborations to statements and reports given to me by the people and abductees I have interviewed, and wrote about in this book.
Consequently, I asked Carol Lexter, a dear associate who edited a few books of mine, to contact Dr. Jacobs and ask his permission to use some of his findings, and particularly the interviews he had with his subjects. Carol wrote to Dr. Jacobs, and obtained his permission to do so. Dr. Jacobs authorized us to reprint articles he authored, including the ones you see in this section.

Permission to include the following articles in my book was granted in his email dated: 12/09/2007. Dr. Jacobs' e-mail address: David M. Jacobs djacobs@temple.edu
Contents of his e-mail:
"Thank you for your kind words. You have my permission to reprint articles that you think are relevant.
Best Wishes, David Jacobs"
Note: We have interviewed Dr. Jacobs for our magazine "Art, UFOs & Supernatural Magazine" Issue 5. He provided us with extraordinary information on the alien abduction. Please refer to.

From the work/writings of Dr. David Jacobs.
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_____)

Account of abductee Terry Matthews.

For Terry Matthews, the catastrophic scene ended with happy hybrids strolling in a peaceful setting. First the aliens directed her attention to a screen on which she saw a large explosion:
It looks like a mushroom cloud from the top. That's what it looked like.
Is it earth, or some other planet?
I don't know, I could just see the bomb. Just the explosion...It was real brilliant and puffs of white cloud and I know it wasn't in my head. It was up on the screen.
What else do you see up there as you sit there?
For a minute I thought I saw armies and crashed planes.
Armies, like foot soldiers marching forward and I saw a crashed plane and then I saw a field with nothing growing in it, not even weeds, just bare. Just saw a little girl with puffy cheeks…standing next to a wall. She looks very poor. Looking very angry and lonely. It was just a flash image though, it was very fast. These images aren't very long.
Do you hear any sound with them?
I don't think so.
Although with the explosion at the beginning, I almost felt the vibration of it even though it was just an image.
It startled me though so it might have been just my adrenaline. I don't know, but I don't hear any sound. I feel like I hear a gray talking in his…you know, not talking.
Thinking. Kind of like voiceover.
What is the gray sort of thinking, or can you get a sense of that?
Yeah, but it sounds hokey. Like, "This is going to happen." That's not the words. "Inevitable," that's the word I hear. That's the way it translates. And I feel like I'm watching propaganda.... I feel like it's, like when you're a kid and they threaten, "You better be good or Santa Claus won't bring you anything," you know? That's the feel of it. But I don't know what they want from me. I don't know why they want me to see this. What's the next image you see up there?
It was real fast. The first one was like as far as the eye could see, it was barren and dead, you know? Not dead people, just dead earth, I guess. Dead soil. No trees, no buildings and then all of a sudden I started to see pretty fields, flowers and…hybrids.
What are the hybrids doing?
The scene looks happy.

The hybrids are happy?
Well, contented or...I feel a nice day.
What are they doing?
Walking, everybody's moving kind of slowly and peacefully, even the children. Looks like an alien greeting card. That's what it looks like. It's propaganda, I know it is...Just like it's a garden of some kind...It reminds me of...the way they're walking in pairs very slowly…like they're having a leisurely Sunday afternoon, you know? Like it's perfect or something...It's like a very huge garden that goes on and on and on.

*** *** ***

The account of abductee Allison Reed.

During Allison Reed's five-day abduction, she witnessed many scenes of devastation. The aliens told her that during a future period of human strife, they will intercede and save us from ourselves.
In Allison Reed's envisioned scene of devastation, she rescued a baby amid the explosions, smoke, rubble, charred bodies, and wounded survivors reaching out to her. Unknown people chased her as she ran with the baby down a path to a white light and was finally safe. After that vision, she felt safe with the aliens and glad that she was part of their program.
The aliens told her, "It's in the future."

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The account of abductee Roxanne's Zeigler.

Roxanne's Zeigler's experience ended with optimism.
She saw army people in uniforms and then there was an explosion. And then I see a bomb going off.
It's like a mushroom. It's kind of, like everything's like turning black and white. And the color is all gone.
It's like sheer desolation. And a raging fire trees burned, and animals running. People with like black, blistered skin…kind of nothingness, just smoldering. And everything's all quiet and still black and white. The sun is coming out, and a vague whiteness is like covering the land. There's like…something I've heard before.
What's that?
It's like, "All's well that ends well." It's like there's this voice coming out of the sky, and this brightness envelops the earth. And the darkness is going away, and the desolation is going away.
And the grass is growing. And there's some butterflies that are coming out. And the flowers are growing. And, it's like luminous beings. It's almost like angelic figures around and all in light.
And the people are moving around and doing all kinds of things. And people are smiling again.
Everybody looks healthy and strong. And children are playing games outside. The animals look content. And the forest is green.
There are ships, lots of ships. And all these people are coming out of the ships. It's like people are greeting each other, and they're kind of like, okay, back to business, so to speak, you know.
There are a lot of ships arriving, and people are coming out from the ships, almost as if some of them had been here before It's like they've been away a while, but it's like they're coming home.

When they come out of the ships, how do they look?
Do they look just like normal people?
They're not wearing the same clothes that we wear. They're coming out with like this luminous cloth...But, they're all different colors, like all different races.
They're taking these beings to, and it's like they're showing them around...It's

like there's no fear of them or anything. I get the feeling, though, that these - the ones that are still, still look alien - they still can't live here.

I guess they can stay for short periods of time, then they have to at least go to their ships or something. But, there are parts of them that are with us because they have all these other people that are a mixture.
Things won't go back the way they were things will be better. There will be a lot different technology, and people can utilize their gifts. People will learn to get along better, at least these people have.

There is more respect for the earth and all that's living. And, there is more love and acceptance…more opportunity to realize good potential. The screen is fading. This person who is standing beside me seems to be saying that, you know, "Don't worry, it won't be so bad as it looks. We just had to test your emotions."

There will be changes, and it won't be so bad.
They are not causing the changes to take place on the earth, but something's coming. He says that we need them. They have to make people like them that can survive in our society.
We need what they have to offer. In other words, we might have an awful time trying to recover, and their being here will make things easier for us not to be afraid.
Now, he says something is coming.
Does he say what's coming, or not? He says it'll be made clear as times goes by. He says what they are doing is necessary. It has to be done, and they're not trying to hurt us in any way.
But, some of the things may hurt - they try to take away the pain. They try to make the memories go because the memories give us trouble here with the people, and it's not time yet. But eventually all will be all right.
It'll all become clear.

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The account of abductee Claudia Negron.

If these accounts of salvation are true, then the aliens' message is clear: After the catastrophe, whatever it is, takes place, the late-stage hybrids and perhaps the aliens themselves will engage in a general integration into human society. As one hybrid told Claudia Negron, "Soon all life will be changed.
People will be different." Presumably, we will all live in peace and harmony. The environment will be healthy and there will be no more war or conflict.

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The account of abductee Christine Kennedy.

Christine Kennedy observed a "town" inhabited by hybrids that was threatened by a flood. She knew the hybrid babies there would die if they were not rescued, and she felt sorrow at the prospect and guilt that she could not save them.

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The account of abductee Charles Petrie.

Charles Petrie received the idea through a visualization that a colony of aliens was living at the bottom of the sea and that their cable lifeline was not functioning properly He envisioned himself diving with others to fix the cable and rescue the aliens.

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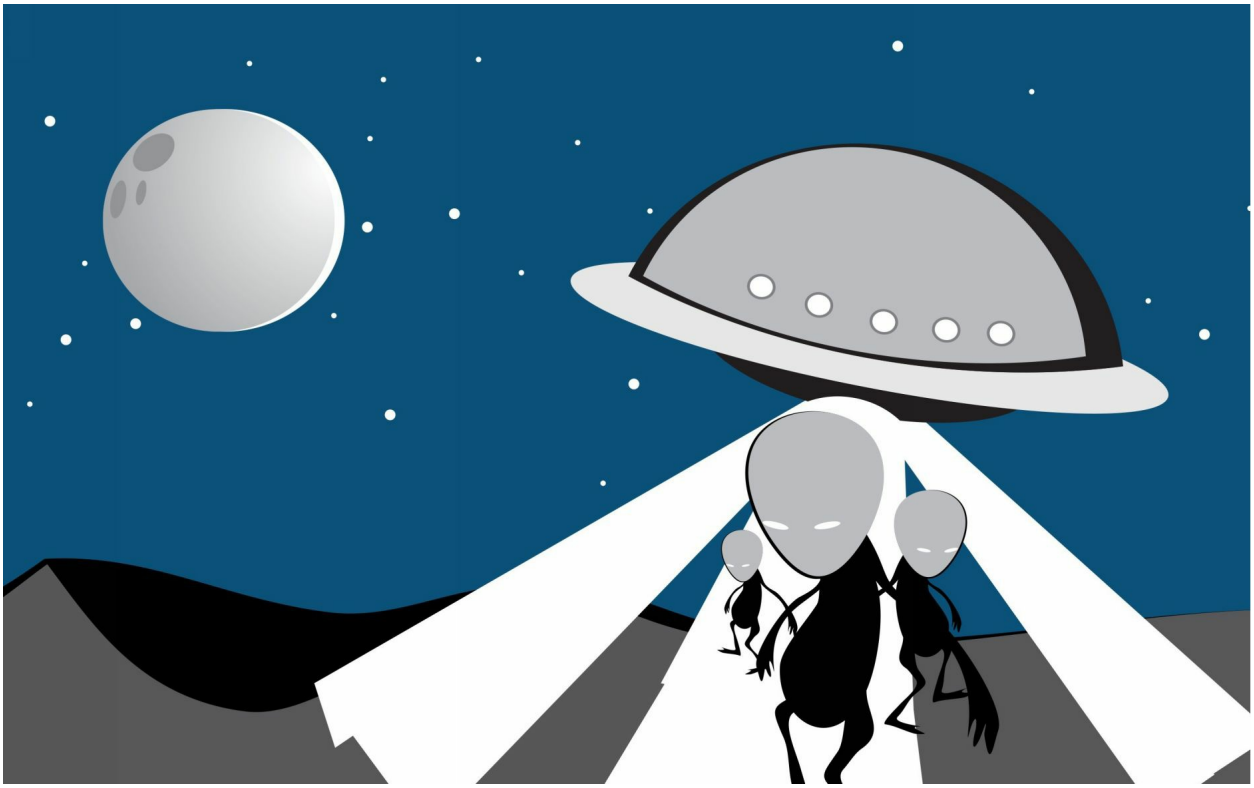

CHAPTER III

Stories, Reports, and E-mails, I received.

CHAPTER III
Stories, Reports, and E-mails, I received.

From Mr. Sam Bryar.
E-mail received on October 13, 2010. Time: 1:52 PM. Eastern Daylight Time. E-mail address: warrior007@speakeasy.net

As is, word for word, and unedited:
“Dear Mr. de Lafayette,
Here is part of my story... Five and a half years ago, my mind was electronically attacked by way of microwaves, elf waves, and electroencephalography.
I became a target of harassment, gaslighting, gangstalking, etc. It was more laughable than scary. No one knew what they were doing, fortunately for me.
The attack involved transmitting their voices into my head by way of microwave hearing or voice-to-skull technology, which enables one to bypass the ears and talk directly into the auditory neuro-receptors of the brain.
I was also being given the shared dream experience, somewhat like in the movie, "Inception."
Well this attack opened a dimensional doorway into my brain and I started to communicate with people that weren't human.
Suddenly my shared dream experiences were more of extraterrestrial and underground kingdom origin. They made me part of their collective. They told me that I was indigo and that they needed to do things with me.
Now regarding the less benevolent ET aspect to this, the Gray involvement.
It turns out that the Grays, Draconian, and Reptilians are running this operation by way of their disembodied and embodied white supremacists, mafia, and gangster minions. Their are also CIA and NSA aspects to this as well.
I don't know if abduction was part of my experience or not, since it could easily be "memory-wiped", but the Grays tell me that I am not a part of that because as they say and I quote, "We don't do anything to people like you, because you know what you are."
That translates to myself being a higher awareness.
They use lower awareness beings for manipulation and behavior modification

among other things.
They have used my libidinal energy though.
Now my experience has been vast. I've seen Grays walking through my home, mostly in apparition form.
While some of these beings can give you chills, other times the experience has been quite amusing, since I hear their voices all of the time. They have been in the United States since at least the 1930's or 40's and they are well adapted to American culture, so to hear them swear like sailors or make a reference to something in pop culture, like a tv show or movie is quite funny.
It's none of this, "Take me to your leader." or anything else that are given stereotypes. They sound like everyday people.
My brain has connected to all sorts of types of extraterrestrials, extradimensionals, people of the underground kingdoms, and unfortunately some humans for five years and the experience has been exceptional. Now I also have much contact with hybrids. The hybrids have more human qualities and they don't really care for the full on Grays. Some of them live in the underground kingdom, where they escaped to or just left.
Some live at Area 51.
Those ones at Area 51 said that if I had a way to be there, my attackers "would get their asses kicked."
There are so many different things going on that I wonder if you would have any specific question that you would like me to answer. I have beings connected to me 24 hours a day. Maybe I could get a hybrid to answer any questions as well. My truth is stranger that most people's fictions. In the meantime, all the best to you! -Sam Bryar

Interview with Mr. Bryar.

I had a brief interview with Mr. Bryar.
Here are my questions and his answers:

Question: What did you mean by “I was also being given the shared dream experience”?
Sam: When I was first electronically attacked I was experiencing both visitations and manipulations in my dreams. I was put in certain types of scenes and situations.
Initially these dreams were simulated nightmares and human harassment.
Later on they became visitations from women and then ultimately extraterrestrial extradimensional experiences.

I haven't had a single dream or private thought to myself since May 2005.
Humans have the technology electronically to manipulate and share in dream experiences. However many different beings exist on astral and extradimensional levels and when this door into my mind was opened these beings began to pursue me in large numbers.

Question: Could you please explain this to me “I started to communicate with people that weren't human”?
Sam: As this electronic harassment experience got started, the only people talking into my brain were humans. But soon later people were speaking to me in English, but their terminology was entirely different.
Certain communications were not conventionally making much sense. I knew that I had been no longer speaking to anyone human. They used terminology such as "house" for the word "body", which is the housing unit of the soul, rather than identify the body with who you are.

Question: What did you mean by “Suddenly my shared dream experiences were more of extraterrestrial and underground kingdom origin”? What underground kingdom are you referring to?
Sam: I was initially experiencing dream manipulation from human factions electronically.
Not long after that I started dreaming with communication in very fast disjointed English who would repetitively show me something a streaking fireball or meteor going across a vivid blue sky and then they would try to talk to me about it. Other times I would find myself somewhere like Telos, Shamballa, or Agharta with someone attempting to tell me something.

Question: You wrote, “They told me that I was indigo and that they needed to do things with me.” What things? And who are they?
Sam: They are a collective of beings from both underground, other planets, and other dimensions.
They are of a benevolent nature. They told me that I was an advanced spiritual incarnate soul and that such evolution could make my own personal merkaba beneficial to many beings as we approach the end of an upcoming cycle of transformation for this third dimensional earth. Some of them come to learn how to raise their vibrational frequency for such a transformation.
Other more advanced ones want to show me the right way to things so that I

may be of such assistance.

Question: Can you elaborate on your statement, “It turns out that the Grays, Draconian, and Reptilians are running this operation by way of their disembodied and embodied white supremacists, mafia, and gangster minions. Their are also CIA and NSA aspects to this as well.”
How do you know this?
Sam: Personal experience and lots of literature. They will even verify such things to me through my mind link.
They don't care. You may reference such things with Val Valerian's Matrix Series, Volumes 1 through 4, my electronic harassment website, www.emhdf.com, including a book by Fritz Springmeier and Cisco Wheeler at www.emhdf.com/Monarch-mind-control.pdf,
Commander X's books -"The Controllers", "Mindstalkers", and "The Cosmic Patriot Files"

Question: Explain what do you mean by, “the Grays tell me that I am not a part of that because as they say and I quote, "We don't do anything to people like you, because you know what you are."
Where did you encounter the Grays? What did they mean by “you know what you are”?
Sam: I encounter them every day. Mostly all contact with Grays are auditory in my experience, with visual contact from time to time.
The Grays came with the white supremacist, mafia, gangster, and CIA aggressors, so when I became linked, they became linked. Now I have to hear Grays just about every day. As far as what, "You know what you are." means. Everyone non-human that I have encountered uses this terminology. They think on levels of awareness.
"You don’t know what you are." means that you are an infant, a child, or an underdeveloped adult. There is a universal law that states that "awareness-of-an-awareness units"' free will must be respected and allowed to evolve.
However, Reptilians and Grays found a loop-hole in that clause where they can persuade an "awareness-of-an-awareness unit" to consent to giving up their soul-mind-body complex for harvesting. The Grays want lower awareness for mind control, body manipulation, behavior modification, etc.

Question: You wrote, “They have used my libidinal energy though.” How did

they use your libidinal energy? Can you give me an example or two?
Sam: I really don't have an example for you. I don't know the process involved. The Grays are sensation deprived and if you have strong libidinal energy like I do they will feed off of it.
The human loses all sexual interest, stimulation and sensations. The grays will often flock to places of pornographic film making and prostitution, I have learned.

Question: You wrote, “While some of these beings can give you chills, other times the experience has been quite amusing, since I hear their voices all of the time.”

Question: What do you hear exactly?
Do you receive messages from them?
What did they tell you?
Sam: Since I hear them everyday I hear a vast array of things. Maybe at some point you may ask me something and I will them.
Question: You wrote, “Now I also have much contact with hybrids.” What kind of contact?
Physical? Mental? Telepathic?
And what did you get out of this contact?
Sam: Mental, telepathic, and from the shared dream state. I get that they want more contact with humanity. That they want to embrace their human side more than their gray side. They want some sort of love-based union with the human race.

*** *** ***

People talking about their experience and encounters

Stories and Reports I received via E-mails.

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As is, word for word, and unedited.
From Chris Smiley**,** Rescue Diver/USCG Lic. Captain.
Captain Smiley authorized us in writing to publish the following on October 12, 2010, at 7:53 pm.

*** *** ***

George's Close Encounter.

I have seen some kind of hovering craft about 200 yards long hovering, w no wind or sound with a lull in the rain, we went out to watch the creek washing out the road we had just built and saw it when the lightning struck behind it several times.

An amber smaller rover looking craft or car or something crossed and circled the field and appeared to be traveling very smoothly across this mud pit of about 400-500 acre wheat field freshly plowed! It had to have been summer because this would have been the only time we worked down there.
There was phosphorous on the fence where we had seen the smaller object on the ground and had crossed the fence. Then we laid our .22 rifles down at the fence leaning them up against a cedar post by the two rungs of wire that were glowing with a green phosphorous glow very slightly in two pretty small spots and started in the direction of the object.
Well, we didn't get very far maybe two or three steps and we looked at each other without saying a word and backed out!
We weren't scared at all, but we weren't gonna get stuck out there in that mud either and especially without our rifles! We didn't want to get ourselves shot and we didn't know what this thing was so we couldn't shoot at it and we wouldn't have unless it jumped something or us.
The smaller object was separate from the very large hovering craft a few minutes before we approached the fence in fact it was what we saw first. We couldn't imagine the neighbor's truck could be out in that field. This was back in the summer of 1978-'80 or so, with a friend I grew up with and still keep in touch with during and at the dead calm of an 11-inch in one-hour rainstorm front passing through one night in Hamilton, TX.
The lightning was thick and from cloud to cloud with long spidery rips and

once in a while from ground to ground off o the East where it was heading off to, but the rain part had just passed us maybe five clicks to the East and the rain had stopped and there was, like, no wind, but the clouds above looked like they were churning and low like 500-1000 feet low and oppressive and dark, thick and black looking.
When we jumped the fence and began walking across the deep black double chiseled and double tandomed plowed field we sank to our knees in a few steps and both decided to move back and approach from the perimeter along the Southern creek side even though the water was raging and we decided this might be a real quick exit strategy too if this got any weirder.
The rover thing was about 450 yards away on the far side and just blinked out and then lightning stuck again behind the object.
We saw it was huge and about mid field and sloped to the tree line like it was masking its silhouette parked tangent to the edge of the creek that headed due East and the hovering silent object with no wind or sound ran 300 yard sloping downward to the North and looked black and utterly non-reflective like flat "Black-hawk Black" but it didn't really look like a helicopter at all.
It looked like a disc with a height of about 50 ft. at the center and tapered about the same on both ends.
It looked like it absorbed the light in contrast to the tree silhouette in the lightning compared to the bright flashed exposed behind it and there was no transparent views between the outside edges inside of the silhouette of he hovering object! It then had what looked like a line of low glowing red and Blue lights running along the leading 300 yard edge and was tilted slightly to blend with the terain in behind it as we aproached.

The two edged led looking line of lights looked like separate arms or something going down and up hinged at the outer edges and split down the middle. He and I got within say 45-50 yards and were staying down in the gully in an ox-bow of the upper creek bed above the rushing water with a hump between us and the sound of the water, but no wind above the edge or any more rain.
The air was so thick you could cut it and the clouds seemed like the muffled all the sound around us, the lightning spiders were still going on but the ground lightning was fading to the East pretty fat and getting further and further between intervals and the sound of the thunder was fading it was probably 15-20 miles off by now, the rain.

We could hear nothing and feel nothing coming from the direction of the large object and as we peered over the edge into the field we saw its edges flex in two separate sections outlined by the low glow of the lights at the edges and the next time the lightning flashed within seconds it was gone, the both of them. We waited for a little bit, but we didn't want to get caught again if it started raining again so we took off for our rifles at the fence and the house about 1/4 mile from the vantage point.

When we got back it was about 3 hours later than we both remembered it should have been, but we were just kids.

We didn't tell anyone about it when we got back to the house maybe a 1/5 a mile away and didn't talk to anyone else in the house about it to this day, but briefly some years later me and my friend brushed about it very briefly. We joked that maybe they picked us up and that was what was wrong with us "Dar He He" but all in all it was just some kind of joke.

We never spoke about it again. Well, I'm a hell of a tracker and so we went back to the cabin and went to bed. The clouds were black dark and ominous, but it didn't rain any more that night. The next day we went looking for a trail and anything on the ground would have left a major one.

All we found was our tracks in the grass, on the barbwire and where we set our rifles down and in and backing out. It hadn't rained at all after we left and from the look of those clouds it sure should have even after raining 11 inches in the one hour! That was it.

Zip! Nada! No trail, tracks or anything and my eyes weren't lying! So I easily explained the glowing phosphorous by the fact that we messed up our own trail and one of us may have crossed the fence first and might have stepped on a earth worm or some kind of bug.

The rest I assumed came from Fort Hood.

I know of no pilot save the USCG helicopter guys or the Rangers that would even attempt that and I always wondered if they controlled that weather.

It was very odd. I am sure I could find that night on the weather reports!

It shouldn't be to hard to find a drop I calculated some where in the neighborhood of around of 150 million gallons of water/ sq. mi. in an hour! It took us a couple of days to find the 8' X 25' covert pipe which swished down two miles of water gaps and fence. Cattle died!

What I couldn't explain away, was the no sound, no air, no wind (not even from the clouds and weather) It was like the dead calm except for the raging

River that tore out our covert pipe and sent all our hard work to the next county almost!! We were missing two hours of time also!”

*** *** ***

Osame Muhemed’s encounter with a non-human creature.
I received the following e-mail from Osame Muhemed.
Date: Wednesday, 13 October, 2010, 3:24 AM.
E-mail: OSAME MUHEMED <osame@inbox.com>
It is hereby reproduced as it was received, word for word, and unedited.

“Hi, This happened to me when I was about 10 years old in my village Kirbchana in North of Iraq.
It was the village of cheik qadir kesnazany.
At night 11/4/1982 about 10 o'clock I went to hunting small birds when I heard strange motion in the grass. I direct the torch of light to see what it is!! I saw a creature which looked like a human but it was not human because the creature had big head and small body 2 big eyes. It want to see me but the strange thing was its hand was exactly like human but long and was very nice I think was dressed .dress color was brawn.
I was confused and we run away to village ,we told what happened to my uncle ,the villagers went to the place they saw the grasses was broken but they did not find the creature just they saw Footprints of four creature. We did not saw the UFO. It is true and real. Thank you.”
Osame

*** *** ***

I received the following e-mail from Coyote.
Date: Friday 15, October, 2010, at 2:20 PM
E-mail: Coyote <koyoteboy76@yahoo.com>
It is hereby reproduced as it was received, word for word, and unedited.

My abduction (The Orange Sphere)

I am now 33 and the time of this event happened when I was 20 but have been afraid to talk about it due to the idea that maybe I was crazy or that no one would believe me I have only told my wife in more recent years.
This happened in the fall of 1996
I was 20 years old and a friend of mine and I had hitched hiked out to another friend of ours house who live outside Ferndale Montana as I didn't have a car at the time. It was fifteen miles from from Kalispell Montana.

It was an overcast evening in the early fall and by the time we got out to my friends house it was starting to get quite dark outside and as we walked up the dirt road in the woods we noticed that the dogs were not barking which was actually pretty odd as we could always here them bark as we approached the driveway. we kept walking up the road and Rob says to me "its too quite" thinking nothing of it kind of chuckled to myself saying "yeah" and lit a cigarette.
We walked up on the porch and just as I began to knock on the door I actually felt the hairs on the back of my neck stand up before that time I only thought this was a form of expression but its not this actually happened I stopped just before my hand made contact with the door.
And I looked over at Rob and Rob looked at me and I could see the expression on his face and knew instantly he felt the same way I was feeling.
At the same time we slowly turned around and there before us not anymore then 2 feet above the pine trees was a huge orange sphere glowing like molten metal as big as a house and completely silent!
I remember being so scared my nose began to tingle and I felt tears welling up in my eyes after that I must have zoned out for a long time I don't know exactly how long we hand been standing there 20 minutes?
An hour? Two hours?
I don't really know but I came out of what seemed to me like a trance like state and I no longer was smoking the cigarette I had lit was what seemed to

be a few minutes before that, I had the lighter from my pocket and was holding it out towards this Orange Sphere flicking it I didn't even know I was doing it!
My friend Rob must have come to his senses just then too because at that same moment he grabbed my arm and says in a harsh whisper too me "KNOCK IT OFF!!"
I looked at Rob and could see the fear in his eyes he looked like he was going to cry and I felt the same I told him "we can't just stand here" and that we needed to find cover! Realizing our friend whom we came to see was not home and there was no place to go.

In the driveway was my friend old Subaru brat with no windows, we bolted for the car and each jumped in a door, Rob on the drivers side and me on the passengers side we sat there for a while and watched this thing which seemed to us to have a feeling of malevolence about it.
It sat there motionless for a long time and then through the overcast clouds we heard a small airplane thinking surly when it gets close enough it is gonna see this thing! As the plane got closer the Sphere seemed to shrink in size down to the size of a flashlight I though to myself how is that possible? As the plane passed out of site it seemed to just zip right back to its original size and I really studied it this time it was a solid object for sure!
I though to my self I could throw a rock and hit it and the noise that it would make would probably sound like a loud DONGG!
Like if I were to take a rock and throw it at a battleship was what I pictured in my head. It was solid! I could see it. I knew it wasn't a trick of the eye it was there!!
We watched it not knowing what to do or where to go for probably another 10 minutes right after this a huge beam of light came off it and hit the ground and started a sweeping motion back and forth as if it were looking for something at that point I was so scared I could barley move the feeling could only be described as horrifying as I realized something must be down here on the ground not far from us I said "Rob we gotta get inside that house!"
He looked at me and says to me "on the count of 3. 1.2.3 and we jumped out leaving the car doors open and bolted for the door with all my might I kicked the front door in and we bolted inside I took one of the kitchen chairs and propped it against the door handle.

I called the police in Kalispell first thing and told them my name and how old I was that I had not been drinking or doing drugs and that I wanted to report a U.F.O and would someone please come out here and see this thing, the police officer just laughed and said I can give you a 1-800 number to call and report U.F.Os if you would like?

I hung up the phone in frustration I was feeling pretty helpless and looking out the window could see that thing still out there like it was looking for something I'm guessing it must have been about 3 in the morning and was exhausted Rob and I both fell asleep on the kitchen floor.
When I woke up the sun was out and the was no sign of that thing out side but looking out the window and seeing the car doors still open gave me a very unsettling feeling about the events that happened just hours before.
I finally was able to track down my friend using his house phone and explaining to him what happened that night even now I don't think he trusts me about what happened as if maybe we were up to no good and trying to steal from him or something of that nature.
About a month after that I became obsessed with U.F.Os being a non-believer previously I was now fully obsessed.
My sleep patterns had changed I couldn't sleep at night almost out of fear and would stay up reading about U.F.O reports and abduction stories trying to weed out what was most likely a real one from someone just made up bullshit.
Then it happened one night I was laying in bed and had fallen a sleep when I recall waking up with these shadowy figures around my bed home alone and was terrified thinking this has got to be a dream but I knew it wasn't I was fully awake and I couldn't move I couldn't scream and then I don't recall what happened because I must have blacked out I woke up in my bed and it was morning. I told Rob about this and he looked at me once again with a terrified look and said "shut up I don't want to ever talk about this again!"
I've tried to get him to talk to me but he just wont at least not about that night or if he had the same experience with the so called "shadow people" I guess I will never know. I do know what happened to me was real."

*** *** ***

Chapter IV
Korashag “Khur-Shag”
Hybrids’ dwellings

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I. Definition and introduction:

Korashag "Khur-Sha" is an Anunnaki/Ulemite word for a hybrid' habitat. The hybrid-human race is very different from hybrid extraterrestrials race living on other planets.

The hybrid-humans look exactly like human beings, but are much shorter, and have different facial structure.

*** *** ***

II. Description of the hybrids' habitat:

These hybrid children live in two different ways.

a- Human environment:

The first is the human environment. This happens when a hybrid child had been adopted by a human family, usually, by a high ranking United States military man working with aliens in secret military underground bases.

This top echelon military man adopts a hybrid child and raises him or her as a human being.

This happens much more often than most people imagine.

b- Underground/underwater communities:

The second kind of habitat is a large communal living in underground and/ or underwater dormitories, or sometimes in above ground level dormitories, but always on Earth.

*** *** ***

III. Characteristics:

Bedrooms, beds, toys, dining rooms, food, and eating habits.

The bedrooms:

1. While the adult hybrid usually has his or her own room, the children live together.
2. Their dormitories are like a combination of old fashioned orphanages, and military barracks.
3. The rooms don't have high ceilings, rarely over twelve feet, they are extremely long, and they have no windows.
4. The rooms are spotlessly clean.
They are cleaned constantly by a vacuum system that sucks away all dirt.
5. They have no need of trash cans.
6. The colors of the rooms are sad, nothing appealing about them, dark, and basically gray metallic color.
7. The beds are arranged on top of each other, like in a submarine.
There are no ladders reaching the higher-level beds, since the children can levitate. For each dormitory, there are dozens and dozens of three beds row sections.
8. These beds are assembled like prefab furniture, quickly and efficiently.
The materials the beds are built from are very different from any material used in standard furniture. It is a kind of metal, very smooth, and of silver-gray color.

*** *** ***

Toys:

1. For the second and third levels, parts of the bed are magnetic, so the children can attach their toys to it.
2. On the first level, the toys are around the bed. They are given a choice of toys because the Greys believe the toys would be part of their education and adjustment.
10. If a child wishes to hide his or her toys, the bed can be closed and pushed into the wall.

*** *** ***

Bathrooms:

For their bathroom needs, they go to an adjacent room, also communal, where baths and toilets are available to them.

*** *** ***

Dining rooms/Refectories:

1. Cleanliness is scrupulously maintained there as well as in the dormitory. The children eat in refectories.
2. These dining rooms are long and contain extremely long tables. The food is served from within the table, which opens up at the outside edge of the table and reveals the plates.
3. When they finish eating, the plates, which are metal, are left on the table. The table absorbs the plate and sends it to the dishwasher.
Despite all the meticulous precautions and the cleanliness, many children die from various diseases and never reach adulthood.

*** *** ***

Crematorium:

1. When a child dies, he or she is cremated.
2. The Greys refer to it as “incineration.”

*** *** ***

III. General description of the hybrid children habitat.

The following is an actual and accurate depiction of their habitat according to an eye-witness report.

a. Inside the base:

The base is an underwater habitat located nearby San Diego, California. You pass through a lock that is safe for water and air, and the inside is geared for the hybrids, which, just like humans, need air. The lock leads toward a huge, hangar-like room of a beige color without any windows.
Then you walk to a solid wall, you place your right hand on it, and the wall shimmers a little and then moves inward, allowing a door to form and leading to a well-lit passage.

*** *** ***

b. The refectory:

You enter a long and narrow corridor, illuminated by stark, white light, with many regular doors on each side.
You open one of the doors and you enter a large room, obviously a refectory since it contained extremely long tables, all made of metal.
The room was painted entirely in beige – tables, chairs, walls, and ceiling, and had no windows. It was scrupulously clean. Suddenly, the tables open up, each table revealing a deep groove on each of its long sides.

Plates of what seemed to be normal human food are released from the grooves and placed each before a chair.
At this moment, a few doors open at various parts of the room, and from each door an orderly file of children comes in and settles at the table.
They were completely silent, not a word was heard, as they picked up their forks and began to eat. None of them pays any attention to visitors, even if they stand at plain view.

The children seemed to range from six to twelve, but it was difficult to be sure of that. On one hand, they were small and fragile, so you might guess their ages.
On the other hand, their eyes gave the impression of almost old age. They seemed wise beyond their tender years.
Their hair was thin, their skin was pale to gray, and they all wore white clothes of extreme cleanliness.

*** *** ***

c. Hybrids' three distinct groups/categories:

Despite these similarities, which made them look as if they were all related to each other, one could tell some differences between them that seemed rather fundamental. It was almost as if they fitted within three distinct groups.
They consist of early-stage hybrids, middle-stage hybrids, and late-stage hybrids.

1-<u>The first group:</u>

The first group is born from the first combination of abductees' and Greys' DNA.
They closely resemble the Greys. The grayish color of their skin is very close to that of the Greys, and so is the facial structure.

2- <u>The second group:</u>

<u>The second group,</u> the middle-stage hybrids, are the result of mating between these early-stage ones, once they are old enough for reproduction, and human abductees.
The resulting DNA is closer to humans, and so they look much more like humans, and many of them lose the Progeria gene.

3-<u>The third group:</u>

<u>The third group,</u> the late-stage hybrid, is the most important. Middle-stage hybrids are mated with humans to create them – and they can hardly be distinguished from humans.

*** *** ***

d. Hybrids placed for adoption:

There are not too many of them in this compound. A large number of these hybrids, who represent the most successful results of the experiments, are placed for adoption with human families. And the human families (Usually military families) are aware of their origin.
Generally, they are adopted by a high-ranking United States military man or woman, who had worked, or still works, with aliens, in secret military bases.
This happens much more often than most people suspect; the spouse of the military person may or may not know, depending on circumstances and character traits.
These lucky hybrids lead a much better life than those who are raised in places like this one, communally, that is.

They are never badly treated at the base by the Greys. For the Greys don't want to lose them; they are too valuable. But they receive no love, no individual attention, there is no real parenting, and the environment is barren and depressing. They live like that until they are old enough to be of use in the

experiments. Not a very nice life for any child.

*** *** ***

The Aliens-Humans-Hybrids' Progeria Syndrome:

Only the hybrids who are entirely free of Progeria are adopted by human families.
Many of the Progeria stricken late-stagers are killed, since their Progeria gene is too strong. The Greys believe that after three attempts, it cannot be eradicated by further breeding.

*** *** ***

e. Disposing of the food and cleaning the refectory:

The children finish their meal in a complete silence.
Each child, as he or she finishes his/her meal, leans back into the chair, and as soon as all of them were leaning back, the groove from which the plates came opens up, and re-absorbs all the plates.
The plates go directly to an automatic dishwashing machine. The children get up, and leave the dismal room in the same file arrangement they came in.

As soon as the room is empty, large vacuum cleaners emerge from the wall and suck up every crumb, every piece of debris. Then they spray the tables and floor with a liquid that smell like a disinfectant.
The room is spotlessly clean again, ready for the next sad, depressing meal.

*** *** ***

f. Dormitories and sleeping quarters:
The dormitory looks like a place which could be described as a combination of an old-fashioned orphanage and military barracks. It is a very large room, but the ceiling is not high, only about twelve feet.
Again, everything is beige and gray, and there are no windows to relieve the monotony.
The room is full of beds, arranged above each other in groups of three, like in a submarine. Dozens and dozens of such rows seemed to stretch to a very long distance.

The beds are made of some metal, very smooth, and of silver-gray color. They seem to be assembled like prefab furniture. The beds have no ladders, and the children reach the upper levels by levitating.
Part of each bed is magnetic, so each child can have his or her toys attach to it. As for the lower beds, the toys are stored next to them.

Yes, the Greys discovered that mental stimulation is highly important to the hybrids' development.
There are plenty of other activities, mostly with abductees, that relieve their lives of the tedium, at least to a certain extent. But they have no privacy at all.
None whatsoever, they only get their own room when they are more mature, but they have one thing that pleases them.
If the children want to, they can put their things in their bed, close the bed with a panel, and hide it inside a wall. They like that. Their feelings and emotional climate are not exactly human…it's hard to explain.

*** *** ***

g. Attending various activities:

The children gather in a large room that opens directly from the dormitory. It looks like a glass bubble. You could see the outside, which was an unpleasant desert surrounding. About ten children, seemingly between the ages of six and eight, sit on the ground, which was simply the desert sand, and play with normal human toys – trucks, cars, and trains.
They fill the things with sand, using plastic trowels that one usually sees on the beach. They also build tunnels from the sand, wetting it with water from large containers that stood here and there.

The children seem to be enjoying their games, certainly concentrating on them, but their demeanor remain quiet and subdued, and they do not engage in the laughter, screaming, yelling, or fighting that children of this age usually produce. They also have rooms with climbing equipment, and places to play ball; it is needed to strengthen their bones and muscles.
The eye-witness stated, "I approached the children, a little apprehensively, worrying that I might frighten the poor things. They looked up at me, seemingly waiting for me to do something, but I was pleased to realize that they were not afraid.
I sat on the sand, took some stones that were scattered around, and arranged them so that they created a little road. The children stared at me for a minute with their strange, wise eyes, as if trying to read my thoughts, and almost instantly grasped the idea and continued to build the road together.

None of them smiled, but they seemed very much engaged in the new activity. Once all the stones were used, they looked at me again, as if trying to absorb information, and sure enough, after a minute they took the trucks and make them travel on the little road. I got up and let them play.
It appeared to me that they read minds to an extent.
At this age, they basically just absorb images you project. You probably thought about the trucks going on this road, and they saw it…and everything was done together, as if they were mentally connected."

They do everything together. Everything here is communal, even the bathrooms where they clean themselves. If they are separated from each other before their adolescence, they are extremely upset.
It is almost as if the onset of puberty makes them an individual, and before that they have a group mentality.
"They are not unhappy. Only as adolescents, when they break off the communal mind, they understand how unhappy they are" added the eye-witness.

*** *** ***

h. The fetuses' room:

To reach the fetuses' room, you must go through a long corridor, and walk quite a distance before opening another door leading to the infamous room. And again, you enter another one of the hangar-sized rooms, full of tanks.
Each tank contains liquid nutrients. This is where they put the fetuses, as soon as they are removed from the abductees. The tanks are arranged in order, from the youngest fetuses to those that are almost ready to be removed.
They separate them into their stages.

For example, room A is for early stagers only.
In room B, they have the middle stagers. But the late stagers remain in the mother's womb until birth, to make them as close to humans as possible.
And what are the babies like?

Quiet, not as responsive as human babies. Many of them die as soon as they are removed from the tank. Those that survive are generally mentally well developed, physically weak, and emotionally subdued.
And who takes care of them?
Both the Greys and the abductees. The Greys perform most of the physical requirements, but the abductees supply the human touch.

*** *** ***

Chapter V
Visiting the Hybrids

Report of Victoria, the half aloen half human creature I wrote about in previous books I co-authored with Dr. Anbel in 2007.

Victoria: My first encounter with the hybrid children, and my first glimmer of understanding of what eternity is like.

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*** *** ***

"The base we are visiting today is under water," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "We are about to descend way down into the Pacific."

"What about air?" I asked, a bit apprehensive about the idea. Surely Sinhar Inannaschamra won't forget I could not breathe under water, but still…

"We pass through a lock that is safe for both water and air," said Sinhar Inannaschamra, "and inside, it's geared for the hybrids, which, just like humans, need air." In a few minutes, we stopped and I assumed, correctly, that we were already inside the base.

"They are expecting us," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "Don't worry about them. They know I can blow the whole place up if they dare to give me any trouble."

The spaceship's door opened and I saw that we were inside a huge, hangar-like room. If I had expected a beautiful, aquarium-like window, showing the denizens of the deep playing in their blue environment, I would have been disappointed. But knowing the Grays, I expected nothing of the sort, and so the beige and gray room, all metal and lacking any windows, did not exactly surprise me.

"This base is enormous, you know" said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "It is used for many operations, but we will just concentrate on the hybrids today."

I was pleased to hear that, since I was secretly apprehensive about the possibility of stumbling on one of the Grays' hellish laboratories. I will never forget, or forgive, what I saw in their lab. But I said nothing and waited to see what was going to happen next. Sinhar Inannaschamra walked me to a solid

wall, put her hand on it, and the wall shimmered a little and then moved, allowing a door to form and open for us.

We entered a long corridor, illuminated by stark, white light, with many regular doors on each side. Sinhar Inannaschamra opened one of the doors and we entered a large room, obviously a refectory since it contained extremely long tables, all made of metal. The room was painted entirely in beige – tables, chairs, walls, and ceiling, and had no windows. It was scrupulously clean.

Suddenly, the tables opened up, each table revealing a deep groove on each of its long sides. Plates of what seemed to be normal human food were released from the grooves, and placed each before a chair.

At this moment, a few doors opened at various parts of the room, and from each door an orderly file of children came in and settled at the table.

They were completely silent, not a word was heard, as they picked up their forks and began to eat. None of them paid any attention to us, even though we stood in plain view.

The children seemed to range from six to twelve, but it was difficult to be sure of that. On one hand, they were small and fragile, so I might have mistaken their ages. On the other hand, their eyes gave the impression of almost old age. They seemed wise beyond their tender years. Their hair was thin, their skin was pale to gray, and they all wore white clothes of extreme cleanliness.

Despite these similarities, which made them look as if they were all related to each other, I could tell some differences between them that seemed rather fundamental. It was almost as if they fitted within three distinct groups.

I mentioned it, in a whisper, to Sinhar Inannaschamra, and she nodded.

“Yes, you got it,” she said. “They consist of early-stage hybrids, middle-stage hybrids, and late-stage hybrids. The first group is born from the first combination of abductees’ and Grays’ DNA. They closely resemble the Grays. Look at their skin – the grayish color is very close to that of the Grays, and so is the facial structure.

The second group, the middle-stage hybrids, are the result of mating between these early-stage ones, once they are old enough for reproduction, and human abductees. The resulting DNA is closer to humans, and so they look much more like humans, and many of them lose the Progeria gene.

The third group, the late-stage hybrid, is the most important. Middle-

stage hybrids are mated with humans to create them – and they can hardly be distinguished from humans."

"Yes, I can tell who the late-stagers are quite easily," I said. "But there are not too many of them here, right?"

"This is true, not too many are here. A large number of these hybrids, who represent the most successful results of the experiments, are placed for adoption with human families."

"Are the human families aware of the origin of their children?"

"Yes, in most cases they are. Generally, they are adopted by a high-ranking United States military person, who had worked, or still works, with extraterrestrials, in secret military bases.

This happens much more often than most people suspect… the spouse of the military person may or may not know, depending on circumstances and character traits. These lucky hybrids lead a much better life than whose who are raised in places like this one, communally."

"Are they badly treated here? Are they abused by the Grays?"

"No, the Grays don't want to lose them, they are too valuable. But they receive no love, no individual attention, there is no real parenting, and the environment is barren and depressing. They live like that until they are old enough to be of use in the experiments. Not a very nice life for any child."

"And what about Progeria? I mean, for the adopted ones."

"Only the hybrids who are entirely free of Progeria are adopted by human families. We even suspect, though we are not sure, that many of the Progeria stricken late-stagers are killed, since their Progeria gene is too strong. The Grays believe that after these three attempts, it cannot be eradicated by further breeding."

"And so they kill the poor things… what is the motive for all these atrocities?"

"All for the same reason I have mentioned. They think they somehow will save their civilization. But they are doomed."

"But in the meantime, they harm, torture, and kill so many people. I don't understand why it is tolerated." Sinhar Inannaschamra did not answer.

The children finished eating, still in complete silence. Each child, as he or she finished his meal, leaned back into the chair, and as soon as all of them were leaning back, the groove from which the plates came opened up, and re-absorbed all the plates. "They now go to an automatic dishwashing

machine," explained Sinhar Inannaschamra.

The children got up, and left the dismal room in the same file arrangement they came in. As soon as the room was empty, large vacuum cleaners emerged from the wall and sucked up every crumb, every piece of debris. Then they sprayed the tables and floor with a liquid that smelled like a disinfectant. The room was spotlessly clean again, ready for the next sad, depressing meal.

"Shall we go to the dormitories now?" asked Sinhar Inannaschamra. I nodded. We followed the children through one of the doors, and entered a place that was a combination of an old-fashioned orphanage and military barracks. It was a very large room, but the ceiling was not high, only about twelve feet. Again, everything was beige and gray, and there were no windows to relieve the monotony.

The room was full of beds, arranged above each other in groups of three, like in a submarine. Dozens and dozens of such rows seemed to stretch to a very long distance. The beds were made of some metal, very smooth, and of silver-gray color. They seemed to be assembled like prefab furniture.

"Sinhar Inannaschamra," I said, "there are no ladders. How do the children reach the upper levels?"

"They can levitate," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "Look at this. Part of each bed is magnetic, so each child can have his or her toys attach to it. As for the lower beds, the toys are stored next to them."

"So they have toys," I said. "That's a mercy."

"Yes, the Grays discovered that mental stimulation is highly important to the hybrids' development. There are plenty of other activities, mostly with abductees, that relieve their lives of the tedium, at least to a certain extent."

"But they have no privacy at all."

"None whatsoever, they only get their own room when they are more mature, but they have one thing that pleases them. If the children want to, they can put their things in their bed, close the bed with a panel, and hide it inside a wall. They like that."

"I wonder, too, if it is not a comfort for them to be together, after all."

"Their feelings and emotional climate are not exactly human… it's hard to explain. I think it's time for you to see them interact."

"Where are all the children now?"

“They are attending various activities,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “Come, I’ll show you.”

We entered a room that opened directly from the dormitory. To my surprise, it was really a glass bubble. You could see the outside, which was an unpleasant desert surrounding. I found it nasty, but I figured that to the children it might have represented a pleasant change. About ten children, seemingly between the ages of six and eight, sat on the ground, which was simply the desert sand. They were playing with normal human toys – trucks, cars, and trains.

They filled the things with sand, using plastic trowels that one usually sees on the beach. They were also building tunnels from the sand, wetting it with water from large containers that stood here and there. They seemed to be enjoying their games, certainly concentrating on them, but their demeanor remained quiet and subdued, and they did not engage in the laughter, screaming, yelling, or fighting that children of this age usually produce.

“They also have rooms with climbing equipment, and places to play ball,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “It is needed to strengthen their bones and muscles.”

I approached the children, a little apprehensively, worrying that I might frighten the poor things. They looked up at me, seemingly waiting for me to do something, but I was pleased to realize that they were not afraid.

I sat on the sand, took some stones that were scattered around, and arranged them so that they created a little road. The children stared at me for a minute with their strange, wise eyes, as if trying to read my thoughts, and almost instantly grasped the idea and continued to built the road together. None of them smiled, but they seemed very much engaged in the new activity.

Once all the stones were used, they looked at me again, as if trying to absorb information, and sure enough, after a minute they took the trucks and make them travel on the little road. I got up and let them play.

“So they can read minds,” I said to Sinhar Inannaschamra.

“To an extent,” she said. “At this age, they basically just absorb images you project. You probably thought about the trucks going on this road, and they saw it.”

“And everything was done together, as if they were mentally connected,” I said. “Do they do everything together?”

“Yes, everything is communal, even the bathrooms where they clean themselves. But don’t be too upset about it. If they are separated from each other before their adolescence, they are extremely upset. It is almost as if the onset of puberty makes them an individual, and before that they have a group mentality.”

“Horrible,” I said.

“They are not unhappy,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “Only as adolescents, when they break off the communal mind, they understand how unhappy they are. But we will visit the adolescents on another occasion.”

“Very well,” I said.

“Would you like to see the room where they keep the fetuses?” asked Sinhar Inannaschamra.

I followed Sinhar Inannaschamra to the corridor, and we walked quite a distance before opening another door. We entered another one of the hangar-sized rooms, full of tanks.

“Each tank contains liquid nutrients,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “This is where they put the fetuses, as soon as they are removed from the abductees. The tanks are arranged in order, from the youngest fetuses to those that are almost ready to be removed.”

“Do they separate them into their stages?” I asked.

“Yes, this room is for early stagers only. In other rooms, they have the middle stagers. But the late stagers remain in the mother’s womb until birth, to make them as close to humans as possible.”

“And what are the babies like?”

“Quiet, not as responsive as human babies. Many of them die as soon as they are removed from the tank. Those that survive are generally mentally well developed, physically weak, and emotionally subdued.”

“And who takes care of them?”

“Both Grays and abductees. The Grays perform most of the physical requirements, but the abductees supply the human touch. We can’t go there yet.”

“How come?”

“We need to prepare you to interact with abductees. They are very complicated. We shall have a few sessions about interacting with them at the same time we teach you how to work with the adolescents. Also, you wanted some instructions of how to contact and help those people that are children of humans and Anunnakis, like your son. This should take some teaching, too.”

We went back to our spaceship, not saying much. I remember thinking that if I were a member of the Anunnaki Council, I would vote to kill every Gray in the known universe. Of course I did not say it to Sinhar Inannaschamra, but I am sure she knew how I felt.

Back home, I went to my beloved garden and sat under a tree that constantly showered tiny blossoms on me, like little snowflakes. I did not even know I was crying.

"What is the matter?" said Marduchk, who suddenly appeared next to me. I told him about the visit with the hybrids.

"The hybrids are not abused," said Marduchk. "Something else is bothering you."

I thought for a moment, and then decided I might as well be honest with him. "Yes," I said. "I cannot understand the Anunnaki's casual attitude about the fact that thousands of human beings are tortured and killed all the time. Neither you nor Sinhar Inannaschamra seem to be as shocked as I am about the fact that the Grays engage in such atrocities."

Marduchk was quiet for a minute, thinking. At this conversation, we did not use the Conduit, because at my agitated state I found it difficult. I was not entirely used to it as yet. So I waited for him to say what he thought.

"I see your point," he said. "You think we are callous about it."

"Yes, I do, to tell you the truth. Why don't you destroy the Grays? Why do you allow so much death, so much pain? Are you, after all, cruel beings? Have you become callous because you have lived so many years, and became thick-skinned about suffering?"

"No, we are not cruel. It's just that we view life and death differently than you do. We cannot destroy all the Grays, even if we wanted to. We don't commit genocide, even if they try to do it. But we don't want to kill them. We know that they will die on their own."

"And in the meantime, suffering means nothing to you?"

"It means a lot, but destroying the Grays would not eliminate suffering in all the universes we go to. There are other species that are even worse, you just don't know them because the objects of their behavior are not humans."

"It seems to me, that even though you are so much more sophisticated than the humans, the fact that you deny the existence of God may have deprived you of your ethics, after all."

"Deny God? What makes you think we deny God?" asked

Marduchk. He seemed genuinely surprised.

"Marduchk, you have told me, more than once, that the Anunnaki created the human race, not God. So where is God if He is not the Creator? Your statements are contradictory."

"Not at all," said Marduchk. "The Anunnaki view of God is similar to human religions in many ways, but contains much more information. The term we use to describe God is 'All That Is.' To the Anunnaki, God is made of inexhaustible mental energy, and contains all creation within Itself, therefore representing a gestalt of everything that has existed, exists now, or will exist in the future, and that includes all beings, all known universes, and all events and phenomena. God's dearest wish is to share in the lives of all Its creations, learn and experience with them, but while they are imperfect, God Itself is perfect, which is why It can only be seen as a gestalt."

"Why are you calling God *It*?" I asked.

"Because we do not attribute gender to God."

"I see," I said. "So in essence, the Anunnaki God is not all that different from ours. What else should I know?"

"It is possible that other primary energy gestalts existed before God came into being, and actually created It. If so, then the possibility exists that there are many Gods, all engaged in magnificent creativity within their own domains. We are not certain if that is so, but we do not dismiss this beautiful possibility."

"That is vastly different from human thought," I said, meditating. "But how does it tie up with the life and death issues, and with the fact that you have created us?"

"The individuals that exist within God, though part of God, have free will and self-determination. In life and in death, each is a part of God and also a complete and separate individual that will never lose its identity. The Anunnaki are indeed the creators of human beings, but since each Anunnaki is a part of God, there is no conflict in the idea of their creation of humanity.

Creation is endless and on-going, and human beings, in their turn, create as well – for example, great art, literature, and service to other people, animals, and the planet Earth – though they do not exactly create life as yet. We are all part of the grand gestalt, and that makes All That Is such an apt name for God."

"So how does that make the situation with the Grays' atrocities any better?"

“It is better because the lives that they take are not disappearing into a void. Each individual is eternal, and even if killed as a child, will go on into other domains. I am not saying that this justifies the Grays’ atrocities. I am merely pointing out that even though these atrocities do exist, the individuals affected will have another chance.”

“Yes, this does make a difference, and I can see how it would affect your thinking. But for me, after seeing what the Grays do to humans in their labs, it is still very disturbing.”

“I can understand that, Victoria. It is not something you are accustomed to. Tell me, do you still want to do this mission?” he asked his question in a very neutral way, obviously not wanting to influence my free will.

“Yes, more than ever,” I said. “Maybe I can do some good for these sad children.”

“I have a suggestion, then,” said Marduchk. “I don’t see it as a long-term mission, since you cannot change the ways of the Grays from within. I think you will find it a springboard to other missions, as it is obvious to me that you have some thoughts about making the Anunnaki do something about the Grays and force them to stop the experiments.

Doing this mission will be extremely good as a learning experience, right from inside the Grays’ base. As for contacting the people who are the children of humans and Anunnakis, that will not take much of your time. There are very few of these around, these days.”

“How long do you think this mission will take me?”

“Exactly nine months,” said Marduchk. I stared for a minute and then laughed.

“I see what you mean, Marduchk. You think I should start our daughter, allow her to grow in the tube in the Anunnaki fashion, and while she is in the tube, concentrate on my mission. Then, I should come back and spend some time with you and the baby, before embarking on other missions.”

“Doesn’t it sound like a good plan? While the baby is in the tube, there is nothing you can do for her other than look at her as she grows. And you can easily do that with a monitor from earth, right from the Grays’ base. And we will talk every day, so if you have any concerns about her, I can take care of it.”

“This is a wonderful idea,” I said. “I will have the orientation

regarding the abductees and the adolescent hybrids, and of course the human-Anunnaki people, and when I am ready to go on my mission, I will first stop at the hospital and start the baby!" This plan made me feel a little better, but I knew I must give the issue some more thought, and perhaps further discussion.

So when I went to see Sinhar Inannaschamra the next day, to arrange for orientation, I brought the subject up with her, and told her honestly how I felt.

"Yes, I do understand how you feel, Victoria," she said. "Before we do any more work with the hybrid mission preparations, I would like to give you a little background about our relationship to life and death."

"I would very much welcome it," I said.

"So let's start with the concept of An-Hayya'h," said Sinhar Inannaschamra.

"I have never heard the word mentioned," I said.

"This word, which is also used as A-haya and Aelef-hayat, could be the most important word in Anakh, our language, as well as in the written history of humanity, because it deals with several extremely important issues. These are:

- The origin of humans on earth.
- How humans are connected to the Anunnaki.
- Importance of water to humans and Anunnaki.
- The life of humans.
- Proof that it was the original woman who created man, Adam and the human race, via her Anunnaki identity.
- The return of the Anunnaki to earth.
- Humanity salvation, hopes, and a better future for all of us, our gifts to you, as your ancestors and creators."

"Complicated concepts," I said.

"I will try to explain the whole concept as clearly as possible, because it is extremely difficult to find the proper and accurate word or words in terrestrial languages and vocabularies. Let's start with the word itself. The word An-Hayya'h is composed of two parts.

The first part is 'An' or 'A' (Pronounced Aa), or 'Aelef' (pronounced a'leff). It is the same letter in Anakh**,** Akkadian, Canaanite, Babylonian, Assyrian, Ugaritic, Phoenician, Moabite, Siloam, Samaritan, Lachish, Hebrew, Aramaic, Nabataean Aramaic, Syriac, and Arabic. All these

languages are derived from the Anakh. Incidentally, the early Greeks adopted the Phoenician Alphabet, and the Latin and Cyrillic came from the Greek.

The Hebrew, Aramaic and Greek scripts all came from the Phoenician. Arabic and most of the Indian scriptures came from the Aramaic. The entire Western World received its language from the Phoenicians, the descendants of the Anunnaki. Anyway, the ‘An in Anakh means one of the following:

- Beginning
- The very first
- The ultimate
- The origin
- Water

On earth, this word became Alef in Phoenician, Aramaic, Hebrew, Syriac and Arabic. Alef is the beginning of the alphabet in these languages. In Latin, it’s ‘A’ and in Greek it is Alpha. In Hebrew, the Aleph consists of two yuds (pronounced Yood); one yud is situated to the upper right and the other yud to the lower left. Both yuds are joined by a diagonal vav.

They represent the higher water and the lower water, and between them the heaven. This mystic-kabalistic interpretation was explained before by Rabbi Isaac Luria. Water is extremely important in all the sacred scriptures, as well as in the vast literature and scripts of extraterrestrials and Anunnaki. Water links humans to the Anunnaki. In the Babylonian account of the Creation, Tablet 1 illustrates Apsu (male), representing the primeval fresh water, and Tiamat (female), the primeval salt water. These two were the parents of the gods. Apsu and Tiamat begat Lahmu (Lakhmu) and Lahamu (Lakhamu) deities.

In the Torah, the word ‘water’ was mentioned in the first day of the creation of the world: ‘And the spirit of God hovered over the surface of the water.’ In the Chassidut, the higher water is ‘wet’ and ‘warm,’ and represents the closeness to Yahweh (God), and it brings happiness to man. The lower water is ‘cold,’ and brings unhappiness because it separates us from Yahweh, and man feels lonely and abandoned.

The Ten Commandments commence with the letter Alef: ‘Anochi (I) am God your God who has taken you out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.’ The letter ‘Alef’ holds the secret of man, its creation, and the whole universe, as is explained in the Midrash. In Hebrew, the numeric value of Aleph is 1. And the meaning is:

- First

- Adonai
- Leader
- Strength
- Ox
- Bull
- Thousand
- Teach.

According to Jewish teaching, each Hebrew letter is a spiritual force and power by itself, and comes directly from Yahweh. This force contains the raw material for the creation of the world and man. The Word of God ranges from the Aleph to the Tav, which is the last letter in Hebrew.

In Revelation 1:8, Jesus said: 'I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending.' In John 1:1-3, as the Word becomes Jesus, the Lord Jesus is also the Aleph and the Tav, as well as the Alpha and the Omega.

In Him exists all the forces and spiritual powers of the creation. Jesus is also connected to water, an essential substance for the purification of the body and the soul, which is why Christians developed baptism in water. In Islam, water is primordial and considered as the major force of the creation of the universe.

The Prophet Mohammad said, as can be read in Quran: 'Wa Khalaknah Lakoum min al Ma'i, koula chay en hay,' meaning: 'And We (Allah) have created for you from water everything alive.'

The Islamic numeric value of Aleph and God is 1.

To the Anunnaki and many extraterrestrial civilizations, the An or Alef represents number 1, also Nibiru, the constellation Orion, the star Aldebaran, and above all the female aspect of the creation symbolized in an Anunnaki woman 'Gb'r, whom you know as the Angel Gabriel on earth."

"The Angel Gabriel was a woman?" I asked, amazed.

"Unquestionably so," said Sinhar Inannaschamra, smiling. "She certainly still is."

"How interesting," I said. "But do go on. What about the second part of the word An-Hayya'h?"

"The second part, namely the Hayya'h part, means:

- Life
- Creation
- Humans
- Earth, where the first human, which was a female, was created.

In Arabic, Hebrew, Aramaic, Turkish, Syriac, and so many Eastern languages, the Anunnaki words Hayya'h and Hayat mean the same thing: Life. But the most striking part of our story is that the original name of Eve, the first woman, is not Eve, but Hawwa, derived directly from Hayya. You see, Eve's name in the Bible is Hawwa, or Chavvah. I

n the Quran it is also Hawwa, and in every single Semitic and Akkadian script, Eve is called Hawwa or Hayat, meaning the giver of life, the source of the creation.

Now, if we combine An with Hayya'h or Hayat, we get these results: Beginning; The very first; The ultimate; The origin; Water + Life; Creation; Humans; Earth, where the first was created; Woman.

And the whole meaning becomes: The origin of the creation, and first thing or person who created the life of humans was a woman, or water. Amazingly enough, in Anakh, woman and water mean the same thing. Woman represents water according to the Babylonian, Sumerians and Anunnaki tablets, as clearly written in the Babylonian-Sumerian account of the Creation, Tablet 1."

"Well, no wonder then that God has no gender in the Anunnaki concept," I said. "I found it very interesting, when Marduchk told me about All That Is as the name of God."

"Yes, it all ties together rather nicely, even if it is a little complicated," said Sinhar Inannaschamra.

"A little?" I said, laughing. "I will have to think about this for a long time before I am comfortable with the concepts. But it is fascinating. I would like, moreover, to understand a little better how the Anunnaki created the human race."

"Well, it happened around 65,000 B.C.E," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. The Anunnaki, at that time, lived in the areas you now call Iraq, which was Sumer, Mesopotamia, and Babylon, and Lebanon, which was Loubnan, Phoenicia, or Phinikia.

We taught your ancestors how to write, speak, play music, build temples, and navigate, as well as geometry, algebra, metallurgy, irrigation, and astronomy, among other arts. We had high hopes for this race, which we have created in our image. But the human race disappointed us almost from the beginning, for human beings were, and still are, cruel, violent, greedy and ungrateful. So, we gave up on you and left earth.

The few remaining Anunnaki living in Iraq and Lebanon were killed by

savage military legions from Greece, Turkey and other nations of the region.

The Anunnaki left earth for good, or at least that was the plan at the time. Other extraterrestrial races came to earth, but these celestial visitors were not friendly and considerate like the Anunnaki.

The new extraterrestrials had a different plan for humanity, and their agenda included abduction of women and children, animal mutilation, genetic experiments on human beings, creating a new hybrid race, and so on."

"But you are still there, Sinhar Inannaschamra. And you are still trying to help. Obviously, you would not have projects such as you had with me if you had forgotten us…"

"No, we did not totally forget you. We could not... After all, many of your women were married to Anunnaki, and some of our women were married to humans.

Ancient history, the Bible, Sumerian Texts, Babylonian scriptures, Phoenician tablets, and historical accounts from around the globe recorded these events.

You can find them, almost intact, in archeological sites in Iraq and Lebanon, as well as in museums, particularly the British Museum, the Iraqi Museum and the Lebanese Museum."

"So how did you keep in touch with human civilization?"

"Before leaving you, we activated in your cells the infinitesimally invisible multi-multi-microscopic gene of An-Hayya'h**.** Yes, this is how it is all connected…

It was implanted in your organisms and it became a vital component of your DNA. Humans are not yet aware of this, as they were not aware of the existence of their DNA for thousands of years.

As your medicine, science and technology advance, you will be able, some day, to discover that miniscule, invisible, undetectable An-Hayya'h molecule, exactly as you have discovered your DNA. An-Hayya'h cannot be detected yet in your laboratories. It is way beyond your reach and your comprehension, but it is extremely powerful, because it is the very source of your existence.

Through An-Hayya'h**,** we remained in touch with you, even though you are not aware of it. It is linked directly to a 'Conduit' and to a 'Miraya' (monitor, or mirror) on Nibiru. Every single human being on the face of the earth is linked to the outer-world of the Anunnaki through An-Hayya'h. And it is faster than the speed of light. It reaches the Anunnaki through 'Ba'abs'

(star gates).

It travels the universe and reaches the ‘Miraya’ of the Anunnaki through the Conduit, which was integrated in your genes and your cerebral cells by the Anunnaki some 65,000 years ago.”

“The same Conduit I have now?”

“Yes, that same Conduit. Of course, humans cannot use it, since it was not activated like yours. But hopefully some day they will be able to.”

“And how do the Anunnaki receive the content of a ‘Conduit’ to allow them to watch over the humans?” I asked.

“Through the ‘Miraya’ which we created to function with the Conduit and the An-Hayya’h, even though we felt that you do not deserve it. The Anunnaki have been watching you, monitoring your activities, listening to your voices, witnessing your wars, brutality, greed and indifference toward each others for centuries. We did not interfere, at least not very much.”

“But from my experience, you are returning?”

“Yes. We will, because we fear two things that could destroy earth and annihilate the human race.

The domination of earth and the human race by the Grays, and the destruction of human life and planet Earth by the hands of humans. The whole earth could blow up. Should this happen, the entire solar system could be destroyed. For we know, should anything happen to the Moon, the earth will cease to exist.”

“Is there hope that we will change?”

“There is always hope. We are trying to change you. The most delightful and comforting aspect of it, is the hope for peace, a brighter future, and a better life you can accomplish and reach when you discover how to use it without abusing it. Every one of you can do that.”

“I wonder how many humans I know will see such change in their lifetime,” I said wistfully.

“Even when people die, their An-Hayya’h will always be there for them to use before they depart earth. It will never go away, because it is part of you. Without it you couldn’t exist. Just before you die, your brain activates it for you.

Seconds before you die, your mind will project the reenactment of all the events and acts, good and bad, in your entire life, past, and ‘zoom’ you right toward your next nonphysical destination, where and when you judge yourself, your deeds, and your existence, and where you decide whether you

wish to elevate yourself to a higher dimension, or stay in the state of nothingness and loneliness, and for how long.

Everything is up to the individual."

"So there is no death. Our minds live forever."

"Indeed, there is no death. Your minds live on, and make all the individual decisions about their future."

"What about reincarnation? Do we return to earth, ever?"

"No, you will not return to earth, nor will your 'soul' migrate to another soul or another body. From evidence, we know, not just believe, that there is no such thing. And why would you wish to return to earth, anyway? Earth is the lowest sphere of existence for humans; everything else is an improvement!"

"It's good to know that you have not deserted us, Sinhar Inannaschamra. It makes me feel safer, for myself and for humanity."

"My dear Victoria, you are now a full Anunnaki, you will never, ever, be alone.

But I understand your attachment to your previous fellow humans. There is no reason to worry about them. The humans are always connected to the Anunnaki in this life and the next, and in the future, we plan a much closer communication. So please, go on to your mission with a lighter heart. There is plenty of bright hope for everyone, even the hybrids, I dare say." I went home, feeling much better about life, the universe, and my mission. As a matter of fact, I began to look forward to it as a new adventure. And soon I will have a baby girl, too!

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CHAPTER VI
The Unthinkable Horrors

Report of Victoria, the half alien half human creature I wrote about in previous books I co-authored with Dr. Anbel in 2007.

Victoria: How I was taught the truth about alien abductions, saw a monstrous experiment, viewed a non-physical demonic dimension, and visited the horrific laboratory of the Grays.

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We were going to our wedding trip in Paris in a few days. Marduchk had some business with the Council, regarding a new assignment which he planned to work on after our return, so I had a few days to settle down and prepare for the trip. But there was nothing to prepare, really, since everything was ready, packed, and arranged in the spaceship in a few minutes. Therefore, I decided to take Sinhar Inannaschamra at her word and make a little visit to the Academy. I asked her if it were convenient, while she was having dinner with us one evening, and she was delighted to oblige.

The next morning I went to the Academy. It was a huge, sprawling complex of buildings, all of them connected in the traditional Anunnaki architecture, and when I first saw it, during my previous visit, I remember thinking how amusing it was that even on another planet, places of higher education had the same look as our own universities.

The gray stones, the ivy-like climbers, the winding walks among ancient trees. You simply could not mistake it for anything else but a place of learning.

Sinhar Inannaschamra took me to her own office, which was a very pleasant library with thousands of conical books and desks cluttered with more cones and ancient manuscripts. The light that filtered through the climbers by the windows tinted the air with green, and soft armchairs made you wish you could settle for a good reading session that would last for hours.

Sinhar Inannaschamra was pleased with my admiration of her place. “Yes, I love working here,” she said. “I cannot imagine myself working anywhere else. I have been here for ages, ever since I have decided on my

mission, which in my case was teaching future generations about the history of the Anunnaki and its relationship to the universe.

And the more I teach, the more I learn, and the more I realize how infinite is the field… which brings me to a question I really wanted to ask you but did not think, yesterday, that it was a topic for a dinner conversation. Did you devote some thoughts to your own future mission?"

"Not really," I said, a little embarrassed. "Miriam said I should not rush into it. She suggested I concentrate on the four parts of the ceremony, then the trip, then settle down for awhile, and only then start thinking about it."

"Oh, of course, there is no rush whatsoever," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "I was thinking about it merely because if you have something in mind, I would start your studies by introducing you to it, rather than go randomly at various subjects."

"Well," I said, considering. "I know one thing. I am a beginner, a stranger, and rather young. I don't think I would do very well with species I am not familiar with, and I don't think I can feel comfortable, at this stage, with shape-changing. In addition, I have a very strong interest in the fate of the hybrid children on earth, considering that this was what I was asked to do when I had just started my relationship with the Anunnaki."

"Do you think, then, that you may be willing to work with the hybrid issue? Some of it is very nice, like your situation, because the Anunnaki treat the people they contact with utmost respect. But other species are not exactly like that. Some of it is even gruesome."

"I think I can only make such a decision if I am to know what really happens with the hybrids," I said. "Even if it is gruesome, I am aware that not everything I will encounter in my life here is wine and roses, even though it sometimes does seem like a paradise."

"You display an excellent attitude," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "I am sure that if I show and tell you a few things, you will have a better base on which to form an idea and eventually to make a decision. The first thing we must talk about is the situation with the Grays."

"The small extraterrestrials with the bug eyes, right?" I said.

"Yes. They do not contact people like we do, on your planet. They abduct them. You are probably familiar with many stories that come from the people that they have abducted, but much of what these people say is inaccurate, and based upon mind control that the Grays exercise on them. I

am going to tell you a bit, and then, if you feel up to it, we will take a short trip on my spaceship and visit one of their labs."

"Would they let you in? Aren't they dangerous?"

"Dangerous? Very. But not to an Anunnaki. We are much stronger and they are afraid of us. If I come to their place and demand to see a lab, I will see a lab. In addition, I want to show you a few things on a monitor. Some will be extremely unpleasant, but it cannot be avoided if you want to learn something."

"What do they want of us on earth?"

"There are a few things that they want. First, they want eggs from human women and use them to create hybrids. Let's take a look at this monitor, and I'll show you how they do that. But Victoria, steel yourself. This is pretty horrible, even though I have seen even worse. You will also be able to hear, it is like a television."

The monitor blinked and buzzed, and a small white dot appeared on the screen. It enlarged itself, moved back and forth, and settled into a window-like view of a huge room, but the view was still rather fuzzy. I heard horrendous screams and froze in my seat; these were sounds I have never heard before.

After a few minutes the view cleared and I saw what seemed to be a hospital room, but it was elliptical, not square. Only part of it was revealed, as it was elongated and the far edge was not visible. The walls on the side were moving back and forth, like some kind of a balloon that was being inflated and deflated periodically, with a motion that made me dizzy; they seemed sticky, even gooey.

The room was full of operation tables, of which I could see perhaps forty or fifty, on which were stretched human beings, each attached to the table and unable to move, but obviously not sedated, since they were screaming or moaning.

Everyone was attached to tubes, into which blood was pouring in huge quantities. I noticed that some of the blood was turning into a filthy green color, like rotting vegetation. At the time I could not understand what that was, but later that day I found out. This blood was converted to a suitable type for some of the aliens that paid the Grays to collect it, and it was not useful in its raw condition.

The creatures who operated these experiments were small and gray, and they had big bug eyes and pointy faces without any expression. I thought

they looked more like insects than like a humanoid species. They wore no clothes, and their skin was shiny and moist, like that of an amphibian on earth. It visibly exuded beads of moisture which they did not bother to wipe away.

Each operating table had complicated machinery that was poised right on top of the person who was strapped to it.

On some of the tables, the machinery was lowered so that needles could be extracted from them automatically, and the needles reached every part of the human bodies, faces, eyes, ears, genitals, stomach. The people screamed as they saw the needles approaching them, some of them fainted. Many of the people were already dead, I could swear to that. Others were still alive but barely so, and some had arms and legs amputated from their bodies. It was clear that once the experiment was over, every single person there would die.

I don't know how I could continue to look, but somehow I managed. I looked at the ceiling of this slaughter house and saw meat hooks, on which arms and legs and even heads were hanging, like a butcher's warehouse. On the side of the tables were large glass tanks where some organs were placed, possibly hearts, livers, or lungs, all preserved in liquids.

The workers seemed to be doing their job dispassionately and without any feelings, moving around like ants and making buzzing sounds at each other as they conversed. They were entirely business-like and devoid of emotion. At least, their huge bug eyes did not convey any emotion to me, neither did their expressionless faces.

I watched until I could no longer tolerate it, and finally covered my eyes and cried out, "Why don't you stop it? Why don't you interfere?"

Sinhar Inannaschamra turned the monitor off. "This event is a record from decades ago, Victoria. It is not happening now as we look. And even though often we do interfere, we cannot police the entire universe or even the entire earth. They know how to hide from us. And you must understand, that often the victims cooperate with their abductors."

"Why would they?"

"Basically, through mind control. The Grays have many ways to convince the victims. The Grays can enter the human mind quite easily, and they find what the abductees are feeling and thinking about various subjects. Then, they can either threaten them by various means, or persuade them by a promise of reward."

“Reward? What can they possibly offer?”

“Well, you see, they show the victims images through a monitor, just like this one. They tell them that they can send them through a gate, which is controlled by the monitor, to any number of universes, both physical and non-physical. That is where the rewards come in.

For example, if the abductees had originally reacted well to images of Mary or Jesus, the Grays can promise them the joy of the non-physical dimensions. They show them images of a place where Mary and Jesus reside, where all the saints or favorite prophets live, and even the abode of God. They promise the abductees that if they cooperate, they could live in this non-physical universe in perpetual happiness with their deities. Many fall for that.”

“And if they resist?”

“Then they show them the non-physical alternative, which is Hell. Would you like to see some of it?”

“You can show me Hell?” I asked, amazed.

“No, there is no such thing as Hell… it’s a myth that religions often exploited. But I can show you what the Grays show the abductees, pretending it is Hell; they are quite devious, you know. You see, some creatures live in different dimensions, where our laws do not apply. Sometimes, they escape to other dimensions. These beings have no substance in their new dimensions, and they need some kind of bodies to function.

At the same time, the Grays can tap into numerous universes, because they can control their own molecules to make them move and navigate through any dimension. Well, a cosmic trade had been developed. The Grays supply the substance taken from human abductees, and from the blood of cattle. You must have heard of cattle mutilation, where carcasses of cows are found in the fields, entirely drained of blood? The Grays do it for their customers.”

“How do these creatures pay the Grays?”

“By various services. Once they get their substance, they are incredibly powerful in a physical sense. The old tales of genies who can lift buildings and fly with them through the air were based on these demons; the Grays often have a use for such services. But let me show you a few of these creatures. Of course, you can only see them when they have already acquired some substance from the Grays.”

The monitor hummed again as Sinhar Inannaschamra turned it on. The

white dot expanded into its window, which now, for some reason, was larger and took over the entire screen. All I could see was white fog with swirls floating through it.

Sometimes the fog changed from white to gray, then to white again. I started hearing moans. Not screams, nothing that suggested the kind of physical pain I saw before, but perhaps just as horrible, since they voices where those of hopelessness, despair, and emotional anguish.

Every so often I heard a sound that suggested a banshee's wail, or keen, as described in Irish folklore.

"It will take a while for someone to show up," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "Most of them have no substance, and therefore they are invisible. Others have a shadowy substance. Then, there are the others… but you will see in a minute. Once they notice they are being watched, they will flock to the area, since they are desperate to get out.

Incidentally, it was never made quite clear to me how they produce sounds without bodies, we are still trying to find out what the mechanics are, but it's not easy, because we would rather not go there in person."

"They sound horribly sad," I said.

"This is what makes it so Hell-like. In many cultures, Hell never had any fire and brimstone and tormenting devils, but rather, it was a place of acute loneliness, lack of substance, and alienation from anything that could sustain the individual from a spiritual point of view. Think of the Greek Hades, or the ancient Hebrew Sheol, before the Jews made their Hell more like the Christian one. Look, here comes the first creature. Poor thing, he is a shadow."

I saw a vaguely humanoid shape in deep gray. It seemed to have arms, which it waved in our direction. It was fully aware of the monitor. Then another shadow, then another, all shoving each other and waving desperately at the monitor. Then something more substantial came into view, and I jumped back as if it could reach me. It seemed to be a severed arm. Cautiously, I came back, and then saw that the arm was attached to a shadow body. I looked at Sinhar Inannaschamra, speechless, and she said, "Yes, here you see one that managed to receive an arm. It wants to complete its body, of course, so that it can get out of this dimension and serve the Grays, but the Grays keep them waiting until they want them."

More and more came, clamoring for attention. "Do they think we are Grays?" I asked.

“Yes, they do. They can’t tell the difference, all they know is that they are watched, and they try to get the attention of the watchers. It’s incredibly cruel, but if you feel for them, which I still do, remember that at the same time they become murderous, cruel creatures themselves as soon as they escape their dimension and join the Grays.”

Another half thing came into view. It had eyes stuck in the middle of a half-formed face, each eye different. The face seemed mutilated, somehow, until I realized it had no nose and no chin. Floating heads, arms, legs, torsos – they all jostled in front of the monitor, each more horrible than the other. And then I saw the worst thing imaginable.

“Sinhar Inannaschamra!” I screamed. “This is a baby’s head! A floating baby’s head! What in the world it is attached to?”

“Another shadow,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “They don’t care what age the substance comes from. Sometime the babies’ heads or limbs get attached to big adult bodies.”

“They use babies,” I said, sobbing. “Babies…”

“Yes, this is the kind of creatures we have to tolerate,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra sadly. She looked at me and realized I could not take any more of this Hell, and so turned off the monitor.

“This was something,” I said, shivering and trying to recover.

“Indeed,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “So you see, they can easily show them horrific pictures of Hell, enough to frighten them to such an extent, that they are sure to obey. Interestingly, the abductees, under such threats, often develop physical, psychosomatic effect in the form of scratches, burns, or even stigmata, on parts of their bodies. Of course, sometimes the Grays burn them with laser beams as a form of punishment or of persuasion, and sometimes the wounds are produced simply by the radioactive rays emanating from the spaceship, like what sometimes happens in nuclear plants on earth, or during nuclear explosions. But most often it is the mind reacting to the image.”

“How horrible…” I said weakly.

“It gets worse,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “They can show them the physical universe as well. They would project, on screen, well-known events that occurred during times in which humanity was utterly cruel, or when war, famines, and plagues ravished the earth.

They might show them the Crusades, or Attila the Hun, or the Nazi concentration camps, or the famine in Ireland, or the black plague in Europe,

and threaten them that they can open a gate through the monitor, and abandon them there for the rest of their lives."

"The poor things. No wonder they obey," I said.

"Yes, you see, the Anunnaki tell you the truth when they contact you. They let you know that they cannot change the past, nor can they interfere with the future. But the Grays lie. They tell the abductees that they can change events in the past, from day one, and that they could project and change life at two, five, or ten thousand years in the future of humanity."

"I wish you would just wipe them of the face of the universe," I said.

"We don't do such things. Some of us recommend it, but we just don't. Anyway, they have other systems of persuasion. Some women have a very strong reaction to the images of children. The Grays catch it, of course, and then they tell the women that they have been abducted before, years ago, and were impregnated by the Grays. Then they show them a hybrid child and tell them that this is their own child.

Many of the abductees who are thus psychologically influenced fall into a pathological attachment to the hybrid child. Then the Grays tell them that if they don't fully cooperate, they will take the child away. The woman cooperates, the experiment takes place, and then the Grays make them forget the child and place them back in their beds at home. Usually, some vague memory remains, since the Grays don't care about the well being of their victims and don't bother to check if the memory is completely cleaned out."

"But it is not really their child?"

"Sometimes it is, sometimes it isn't. You must realize that normal impregnation and the nine months of carrying the baby does not occur. The Grays take the eggs out of the woman, the way you just saw it on the monitor, put them in a tube, fertilize it by an electric or sometimes atomic way, and the hybrid grows in the tube until it is of term. No woman has ever given birth to a hybrid."

"This is beyond words," I said. "And I thought most of the extraterrestrials would be like you."

"There are many species," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. There are those humans call 'The Nordic,' they look and behave much like humans, they are rather kindly, and other kinds are reasonable as well. But there are a lot of horrible species.

The closer any species get to the demonic dimension, and particularly if they trade with them, the worse they become. Some look reptilian, some

insect-like. Some eat human beings and other sentient species, in what we see as almost cannibalistic behavior.

Some make sacrifices of sentient beings to their deities. The reptilians have a specialized digestive system. They don't eat solid food, but only suck blood through pores in their fingers.

That is why some researchers on earth connect the extraterrestrials with vampirism. The Grays sell them cattle blood, since the reptilians don't particularly care where the blood comes from. But anyway, are you ready for your field trip? Let's go and visit a Grays' lab."

I thought I was ready. I thought I was tough. But what I saw on this field trip would remain with me for eons.

Sinhar Inannaschamra took me to her spaceship, and informed me that the trip would be very short. She had been to this lab before, and knew the conditions very well. Just before we landed, she pulled out a suit that was needed to protect me from any radiation.

Apparently, for this trip, she needed no protection herself, but she could not tell as yet if I could tolerate such conditions or not, due to my human existence for the last thirty years. The suit was made of lightweight, soft metallic material that was actually rather comfortable and moved easily with me. Then, I put on a helmet, which was entirely transparent and allowed me perfect vision.

We landed on a bleak field covered with some material that looked much like cement, gray and unpleasant, but with a smoother finish. Right before us was a huge building which looked like an ugly airport hangar, completely utilitarian without any ornamentation.

The entire area around it was an empty prairie-like field with stunted, grayish vegetation, stretching into the horizon without any feature like a mountain or a city. The sky was gray but without clouds. We walked to a large door, tightly closed and made of metal.

Sinhar Inannaschamra put her hand on it, and it slid immediately to the side and allowed us to come in. "They know my hand print," she said to me. We entered a small hall, empty of any furniture, and from there, a door opened into a long corridor, brightly lit and painted white. On each side there were doors, also painted white, all closed, and it was entirely empty of any occupants. Sinhar Inannaschamra lead the way to one of the doors, and again placed her hand on it. The door slid open silently, and we entered an enormous room. It was so huge that I could not see the end of it, and had gray

walls and a white ceiling. Round, bright lights of large circumference were placed in the ceiling, emanating a very strong illumination.

The impression the room gave was that of a hospital ward, or a surgical hall, but there were no beds or operation tables, only large tanks containing some objects I could not as yet see. And while the place was scrupulously clean, the smell was nightmarish.

I recognized the stench of formaldehyde, mingled with some other malodorous liquids. I was surprised I could smell anything through the helmet, but Sinhar Inannaschamra explained that they deliberately made the suits and the helmets allow as much interaction with the environment as possible.

“It smells like that because this is the warehouse, where they keep all the spare parts,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “Come, look at this tank.”

We approached an enormous tank, transparent in the front parts and increasingly opaque as it extended further into the room. Inside floated a large number of severed arms and legs, all human. I recoiled in horror, but quickly recovered.

We went to the next tank. It was arranged in the same manner, but inside floated severed heads and torsos. And so it went on, each tank filled with body parts, some even with full bodies. Smaller containers had interior organs, such as livers, hearts, and some others I was not sure of.

In addition, there were containers of blood, some red, some green. I already knew that the green blood became like that after preparation for sale to species that needed the adjustments.

Suddenly I heard sounds of conversation, as if a group of people were approaching us from somewhere. The sounds were in a language I could not understand, and uttered in a metallic, screeching way that was almost mechanical. To me, it sounded demonic and inhuman. A group of five Grays approached us. After what I have seen on the monitor, I was about to escape in terror, but the group bowed to Sinhar Inannaschamra, and went on about their business.

One of them approached a tank. He looked at what seemed to be a chart, like a hospital chart but in a language I could not understand, that was positioned above the tank, and just stared at it for a short while. A line on the chart lit up, and some equipment that was build above the tank came down, entered the tank, and using a robotic hand pulled out a specimen and placed it in a tube, along with some of the liquid.

Then the robotic hand came up, moved forward, and handed the tube to the Gray. The Gray took the tube, looked at the chart, and the robotic hand withdrew.

The Gray took the tube to a wall and placed the tube against it. To my amazement, the wall sort of swallowed the tube and it disappeared. I looked at Sinhar Inannaschamra for explanation, and she said, “The walls are not solid. They look solid, of course, but really they are constructed of energy. The Grays can move things back and forth, and even pass through it themselves. Some of the walls contain drawers, where they place equipment.”

The other Grays were all communicating among themselves in their demonic language, mostly ignoring us. “Let’s go to the next room, where I can show you what they do with their specimens,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. We went to the wall and she put her hand on it while holding me with her other hand, and I found myself passing through the wall as if it was made of thick molasses.

The room we entered was designed just like the others, architecturally, but had work tables instead of tanks and containers. Hundreds of Grays stood there, each at his table, doing things to the limbs, torsos, and blood. The smell of formaldehyde was so intense that I almost fainted. “Here,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra. “Let me adjust the helmet so you don’t have to smell the liquid.” She did something at the back of the helmet, and I felt better.

“And now, let’s go to the area where they fit the spare parts on the creatures I have shown you, the ones that want to buy substance,” said Sinhar Inannaschamra.

We stepped into a third room, again through the wall, and this was a much smaller room. On the walls, there were a number of monitors, just like the ones in Sinhar Inannaschamra’s office, but much larger. Before each monitor stood a Gray. We walked to one of them, and the Gray bowed to Sinhar Inannaschamra, and returned to his work.

The Gray adjusted something, and a swirling shadow attached to one leg appeared on the screen. Behind him were numerous other shadows, but the Gray managed to separate the first creature from the others with some walls of energy that looked like white fog. The creature waved desperately at the Gray, who had before him a torso in liquid.

A large robotic hand came from above the monitor, picked up the torso, and allowed the liquid to drain into its container. Then, he passed the

torso through the screen, which now I realized was made of energy, like the wall, and placed it on the shadow.

The shadow shivered, as if in pain, and I heard a deep moan or sigh, as the torso attached itself to the swirling gray form. I had a glimpse of a shadowy face, contorted in agony, but whether it was physical or mental pain I did not know. The shadow seemed utterly exhausted by the bizarre procedure, and floated away.

"What will happen to it now?" I asked.

"It will be back again and again, and when the Gray decide, they will give it more parts, allowing it to adjust and become more substantial."

"Are there any of them ready to leave and serve the Grays?"

"Yes, but I think this would be too dangerous to visit in person. The demonic creatures don't have the restraints the Grays have, regarding the Anunnaki, and often they are too stupid and just lash out as soon as they are brought into our dimension. Their transport, therefore, is done in a different part of the lab, under tremendous precautions. Besides, we don't want to stay much longer, since I think you had seen enough for one day…" I could not agree with her more, and we retraced our steps back to the spaceship.

"Some time I will show you how the creatures are taken out and put to service," said Sinhar Inannaschamra. "Only not in person." This sounded good to me. I was already so shaken from my day's adventures, I did not think I could take much more instruction, nor did I have a wish to meet such creatures in person. But, of course, I knew that one day I would have to do exactly that.

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